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VOL. II NO. 145

## Race Selections

(By "THE TURF")

LO WU HANDICAP—ONE MILE.  
Jackie  
Nigger  
Mayfair  
Outsider: Moses

COOLGARDIE HANDICAP—"C"  
CLASS (1st SECTION) SIX FURLONGS.  
Red Fox  
Arabian Moon  
Happy Valley  
Outsider: Miami Beauty

BEAUMARIS STAKES—"D"  
CLASS (1st SECTION) (ABOUT 1  
MILE 171 YARDS).  
Sovereign  
Blue Peter  
Eastern Diamond  
Outsider: Jinx

BENARBA HANDICAP—"B"  
CLASS (2nd SECTION) (ABOUT 1  
MILE 170 YARDS).  
Kim  
Lily  
White Dragon  
Outsider: Elmer

WATTLE PARK HANDICAP—"A"  
CLASS (ONE MILE).  
Norse Queen  
Air Lorne  
Sookunpola  
Outsider: Jeep Lee

COOLGARDIE HANDICAP—"C"  
CLASS (2nd SECTION) (SIX FURLONGS).  
Canary  
Crown Witness  
Midnight Express  
Outsider: National Congress

BENARBA HANDICAP—"B"  
CLASS (2nd SECTION) (ABOUT 1  
MILE 170 YARDS).  
Cooper  
Lucky Strike  
Wodonga  
Outsider: Speedaway

BEAUMARIS STAKES—"D"  
CLASS (1st SECTION) (ABOUT 1  
MILE 171 YARDS).  
Fifth Alarm  
Emperor's Gate  
Outsider: Toolzie

### Liner's Rough Trip

New York, Mar. 22.  
The Queen Elizabeth docked on Friday after the worst battering she had experienced "in years" according to her captain who added that the passage was completed without "even breaking a teacup."—Associated Press.

## BEVIN'S PLAN FOR THE NEW GERMANY

### Decentralised Govt. System Proposed

Moscow, Mar. 21.

Mr Ernest Bevin proposed to-day the creation of a decentralised governmental system for Germany in which the powers of the central government would be limited.

The British plans submitted to the Council of Foreign Ministers coincided in most respects with the general plan submitted of Stuttgart last autumn by the then Secretary of State, Mr James Byrnes, for a "United States of Germany". It is completely opposite from the strong central government which the Soviet's Vyacheslav Molotov proposed.

Mr Bevin proposed the division of powers between the central government and laenders (State governments) and to vest all powers in the laenders except those expressly delegated to the central government. The central government would have executive and legislative responsibilities essential to secure:

1. Political unity, naturalisation, immigration and foreign affairs.  
2. Legal unity, such as principles of criminal law.  
3. Economic unity, customs and foreign trade, communications and transportation.  
4. Financial unity, such as currency and powers for banking co-ordination.

Mr Bevin proposed that for the central government there should be a President and two chambers—one representing the nation as a whole and the other separate laender.

### LIMITED FUNCTIONS

The rights and duties of the President would be limited to those of the head of a constitutional state without independent executive authority.

The chamber representing the nation to be popularly elected for initiating central legislation. The chamber representing the laender would be the most powerful. It would be elected on equal representation for each laender. Its main concern would be legislation, taking mainly into consideration the interests of the laender. It would have absolute veto on constitutional matters and dispensary veto on all other legislation.

Mr Bevin would create a Supreme Court to "safeguard" the constitution.

"We intend to establish the rule of law and democratic development," he said.

### BASIC FREEDOMS

He then listed all basic freedoms and said those rights should be "freely and immediately exercised by all Germans in Germany."

He proposed that a German constitutional democracy be established in definite steps, beginning with the formation of central agencies to put the Potsdam agreement into effect, especially in the economic field, and the framing and adoption of a trial constitution with the approval of the Control Council and a vote of the people. After a trial period, the constitution would be subject to amendment.

The final constitution and new elections would follow the trial period. Mr Bevin proposed that the Allied Control Council for the time being reserve to itself the direction of such matters as disarmament, reparations, security, war criminals, foreign relations, prisoners of war and displaced persons.—United Press.

### Big Tax Cuts Proposed

Washington, Mar. 21.  
The Republican Congressional Steering Committee today approved a 30 percent income tax cut affecting 20,000,000 Americans with net earnings of less than \$1,000 a year and a 20 percent slash on taxes on all other income groups above the \$1,000 level to \$300,000 annually.

If the House and Senate approve, the GOP would like to make the tax cuts retroactive to January, though the Taft wing wants it effective from July 1.

The Steering Committee decided to send the bill under closed rule barring amendments, and thus Congress would be called on to vote on this bill as it stands, or none.

The Ways and Means Committee received the tax bill to-day and debate may start next Wednesday with a vote on Thursday.—United Press.

### New Leprosy Treatment

Moscow, Mar. 21.

An effective preparation for treating leprosy hitherto considered incurable, has been evolved by two Soviet scientists according to Tass News Agency to-day. They are Biochemist Guburov and Dermatologist Tur-suyev and have named their preparation Oxydiphtheric acid.

This acid was extracted from diphtheria microbes and produced striking results when tested on leprosy-infected mice and rabbits.

It has been tested for a year on patients in Professor Tur-suyev's clinic and ulcers which usually persist for months have been healed in weeks. The Scientific Council of the Soviet Public Health Ministry has approved the method of treatment and decided to increase production of the acid.—Itener.

### Crippling Crop Losses

#### Floods In England Still Serious

London, Mar. 22.

Crippling losses of food crops in the flooded lowlands of Britain were reported on Friday as conditions grew worse in scattered parts of the stricken areas.

Waters which trapped people in their homes in the worst floods in memory, were receding in some areas but rising water levels were reported in the lower reaches of the River Trent in Lincolnshire, the Severn at Worcester and the Ouse in Yorkshire.

The town of Crowland in Lincolnshire was in danger of becoming an island as a 40-yard breach in a dyke released a torrent which engulfed thousands of acres of rich agricultural land, drowned cattle, and marooned isolated farms.

Boats were sent to the rescue of stranded farmers. Cattle were hurried away to higher ground by rail.

E. R. Benson, Secretary of the Cambridge branch of the National Farmers' union said: "All winter wheat, barley, and oats which have been completely submerged for seven days will be useless and will have to be replanted."

Mr Benson said large acreages and quantities of pit stored potatoes would be ruined "as well as stocks of outwashed grain."

An unestimated number of cattle and sheep have been drowned in the flooded fens, Mr Benson said.—Associated Press.

### Search Given Up

Honolulu, Mar. 22.

The United States Navy abandoned its hopeless search for the missing 12 correct men who abandoned the tanker Fort Dearborn when she broke in two in a storm 1,100 miles north-west of Honolulu on March 12. All the 32 other members of the crew were rescued.—Associated Press.

### Russian Pressure On Turkey

#### Disclosures By Dean Acheson

Washington, Mar. 21.

The Acting Secretary of State, Mr Dean Acheson, said to-day that Turkey needed American aid to bolster its defenses against such "external pressure" as the Soviet Government's insistence upon participating in the defence of the strategic Dardanelles.

Acheson told Representative Karl Mundt that the Turkish armies have had to remain in a state of semi-mobilisation for several years. He said this has been a severe "budgetary strain" on the government. He said the Turks are not worried about "internal bands of guerrillas."

He said the Turkish government is not worried about "external pressure," he added. Mundt asked Acheson to define this pressure, then added: "Or should I name it? The Congress and the people do not have access to classified documents and I would not reveal anything to them. But having visited Turkey a little over a year ago I know directly what that pressure is."

It was at that point that Acheson defined the Soviet demands for participation in the defence of the Dardanelles as "external pressure."

### MYSTERIOUS BLACK BOOK

Acheson also promised to reveal publicly the information on Greece and Turkey contained in a mysterious, black book given to members of Congress.

Acheson also said that "other claims" have been made against Turkey by the Soviet Union and various Soviet republics. Mundt told Acheson that he thought he knew that the Commission would come to the Soviet Union to the fact that the Soviet Union is conducting a war of nerves and is pressing for a favourable decision on the Straits and certain eastern provinces. The Turks are maintaining this huge Army because of the war of nerves. Is that a fair statement?

Acheson said he did not want to comment on that. But he conceded that the maintenance of a big army strained Turkey's economy. Mundt said Greece was entitled to US\$105,000,000 in reparations from Italy and US\$45,000,000 from Germany under the peace treaties but Acheson said when these funds would be paid was in the "speculative realm."

The Committee chairman, Charles A. Eaton, previously said he denounced the secrecy about the State Department's "black book." The Committee, Robert B. Clippel-field, turned his copy of the black book back when he found that the State Department had placed restrictions on it.

Acheson told Eaton that the book contained certain "classified" information intended only as a background and did not constitute official State Department statements. He said this would be explained to the press when the book was available. It was learned that the State Department is preparing the book for release to the press.—United Press.

## EDITORIAL

### Salaries Commission

APPOINTMENT of the Salaries Commission for the specific purpose of establishing new rates of pay for all Hongkong public servants is certain to bring a sense of satisfaction to those whose livelihoods are affected. And there will be no genuine protest from the general public, notwithstanding that any increases must be met out of general revenue. It is now a widely held view that better working conditions for our civil servants is a good cause, and warranting approval. Initial congratulations go to the Government on its success in persuading Whitehall that this particular problem must be tackled by a locally-appointed commission. There was, at one time, a danger that the Colonial Office would despatch "experts" from England, whose inability to appreciate comparative living costs might well have ruined the purpose of their mission. Furthermore, any such Commission would have involved long and aggravating delay before effect could be given to recommendations. Instead, the Hongkong Government has been permitted to appoint its own Commission—men fully conversant with existing conditions, permitting them a head-on approach to the subject.

On face value the terms of reference appear to be fair, although there are two paragraphs that check first enthusiasm. The first calls upon the Commission to con-

sider the extent to which the cost of living allowances should be incorporated in basic salaries having regard to the fact that stable economic conditions have not yet been re-established. Clearly this could be restrictive, implying, as it does, that Government must not be committed to substantial increases in basic salaries in case living costs should fall. If this be the meaning of the clause it must be protested by repetition of a previously stated argument—that even assuming the cost of living should revert to 1941 standards, the majority of Government servants would still be basically underpaid. It is desirable that the Commission should not give too much regard to hypothetical economic conditions of the future when considering higher basic salaries. The second term of reference prompting doubt directs that recommendations of the Commission shall be reported to those of the Malayan Commission. This infers that the maximum recommendations for Hongkong cannot exceed the maximum laid down for Malaya, irrespective of any differing local conditions. While this might work to the advantage of Hongkong civil servants if the Malayan maximum is higher than that proposed here, it can also be the means of unfairly influencing local recommendations to bring them into line with Malaya. Government must clear up any doubts before the Commission tackles its job.

### Asia Economic Commission

#### Hongkong Included In Its Activities

Lake Success, Mar. 21.  
The Committee of the Economic and Social Council commenced the drawing up of terms of reference for the new Economic Commission for Asia and the Far East, and agreed that the Commission would comprise Australia, China, France, India, the Netherlands, the Philippines, Siam, Soviet Russia, the United Kingdom and the United States.

It was also decided that the Commission's work should embrace Burma, Ceylon, China, India, Indo-China, Hongkong, Malaya, the Philippines and Siam.

The decision to proceed with work represented a compromise in the debate in which the Soviet and British delegates expressed fear that the terms of reference could not be completed during the present session of the Council and the Soviet delegate warned that he might have to consult his government on some major points.

The United States delegate proposed that until the full economic commission for the Far East was ready to function, the Committee make interim arrangements.

The Indian, Chinese and Dutch spokesmen objected that such a course might give the impression that the Social Council was attaching more importance to the European problem than to Asia.

### Chiang Expects U.S. Loan

#### For Recovery Work

Nanking, Mar. 22.  
A high Kuomintang Official reported to-day that Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek told the party leaders that he confidently expected financial aid from the United States, and that the money would be spent for national reconstruction and not to fight the Communists.

Last December President Truman said a united democratic China was of utmost importance to world peace.

Mr Truman also said a US\$500,000,000 credit would be granted to China when she has established a united democratic Government.

Obviously referring to the capture on Wednesday of the Chinese Communist capital, Yennan, Generalissimo Chiang said that recent events showed that the Chinese Communists could be beaten.

The Generalissimo did not mention his war plans.

An informant said Generalissimo Chiang stressed China's foreign policy which he termed "perfectly correct" toward the Soviet Union. That was a reply to the Rightist who had charged that Foreign Minister Wang Shih-chieh had "a weak and impotent policy toward Russia."—Associated Press.

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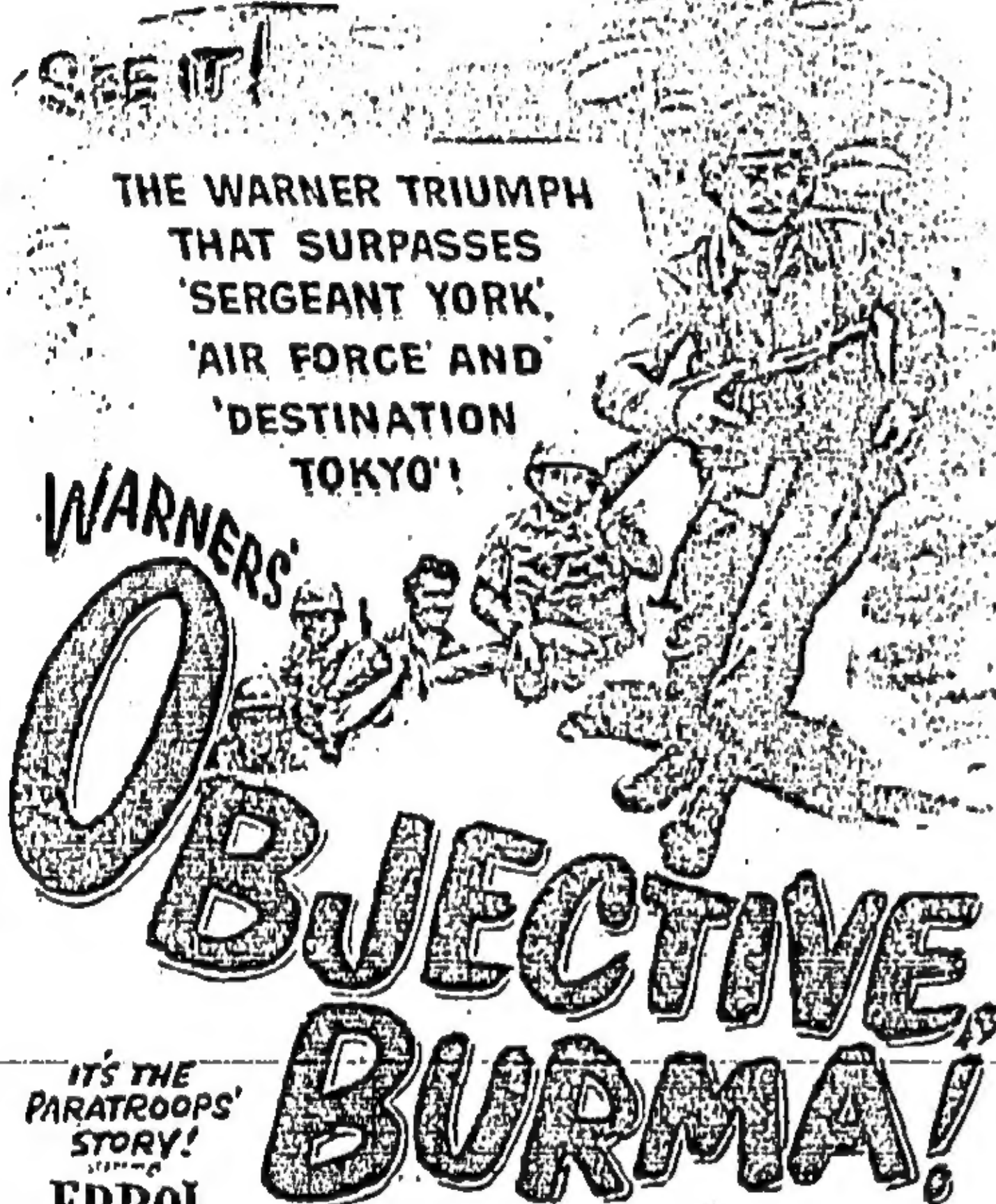
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THAT LAUGHABLE, LOVEABLE, LIKEABLE GUY...  
Danny KAYE in **"UP IN ARMS"**  
IN TECHNICOLOR WITH DINAH SHORE

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5 SHOWS DAILY  
At 12.30, 2.30, 5.15, 7.15 & 9.15 P.M.



## FILM & PLAYERS

### Running Round In Hollywood

BY LEROY MARCH

APPARENTLY Betty Hutton has it in mind that her expected youngster had better become President of the United States. She's having the not-yet-here little one's nursery patterned after that at Mount Vernon, George Washington's old stamping ground.

HARRY Davenport, who has been in show business for 70 years, and in pictures for more than 30, has at last settled down. He's given up renting his residence in Hollywood, and has bought himself a home. "I guess pictures are here to stay, and I'll probably be staying with them," Harry observed.

THIS most recent suit for divorce which Kathryn Grayson filed against John Shelton, makes the ninth. This one will differ from the preceding eight in that it probably won't be called off at the last minute on account of reconciliation. Kathryn's now much like love with Johnny Johnson, and Shelton is reportedly more than casually interested in Gail Russell.

JOSE R. Goula, who went to Mexico in 1936 to evade the reach of that man in Spain who didn't like him, Fatty Francisco Franco, and who has established himself as one of the Mexican Republic's outstanding character actors, has been lured to Hollywood for an important featured role in RKO's "Honey-moon," starring Shirley Temple.

COULD be that there might be something wrong with the screen story "Stallion Road." First, Humphrey Bogart and Lauren Bacall declined to do it. Then Eleanor Parker declined the female lead. And now Andrea King has done ditto. Apparently the only persons on the Warner lot who are in favour of the story are the Bros. Warner and Ronald Reagan, with the latter so far having signified his willingness to do the top male role.

MARTHA Vickers and Director Freddie De Cordova are very much like love indeed... Linda Darnell and Henry Hull are off to Chicago to adopt a baby boy... Mickey Rooney has purchased a new home in San Fernando Valley, right next door to Clark Gable's place. Mickey's Ma will live in the house he had before he went into the Army... Lana Turner has a date to go to Brazil... Tyrone Power bought Director Henry King's plane... You'd better wager that Bob Hutton will ask June Haver to marry him, and that she'll say Yes... Barbara Stanwyck recovering from an illness of several weeks' duration... Will Rogers Jr. will ride his father's favourite horse, "Sons-auds," in the pictures based on the life of Will Sr... That recently Torrid Lila Leeds—Steve Crane romance already showing signs of suffering from frigidity... Jacqueline Dalya and Jackie Samary Tennick a more than casual twosome... A picture to look forward to: Bing Crosby in "A Connecticut Yankee"... Producer-Director Leo McCary trying to get Van Johnson to do the part Jimmy Stewart wanted no part of in "Adam and Eve"... Turhan Bey wasn't able to make it of the preview of his picture, "One Night in Paradise"... Reason: Bey's in the Army; and the Army had ordered him off to Guam as an entertainment director just one day before the picture was screened... By the time you read this Subi will probably be minus one appendix... Ida Lupino's sister Rita and Enrique Velez have called off their feud and have rejoined as a dance team.

### FAMOUS AUSTRALIAN NURSE'S FIGHT



The real Sister Kenny (right) is photographed with film star Rosalind Russell, who plays the part of the famous Australian nurse in the picture of the same name, now showing at the Queen's. Nurse Kenny's long years of work have brought relief from suffering to many victims of infantile paralysis.

### Film Star Myrna Loy On The Bobby-Soxers

By PATRICIA CLARY

United Press Staff Correspondent  
Myrna Loy sticks up for the bobby-soxers. She says they're manifesting the spirit of the suffragettes, even if they don't know it.

### Cinema Guide

SHOWING TO-DAY

QUEEN'S—Sister Kenny.  
KING'S—Bandit of Sherwood Forest.  
CENTRAL—Behind the Rising Sun.  
ALHAMBRA—Uncle Harry.  
NEXT CHANGE  
QUEEN'S—Bolly Sisters.  
KING'S—The Magic Bow.  
CENTRAL—Parachute Battalion.  
ALHAMBRA—The Merry Monahans.

### CRIME NOT EASY TO FILM

It's not easy to enact a murder in Hollywood, but crime certainly pays—in box office terms.

Proof of the difficulty encountered in performing celluloid mayhem was evidenced during the making of "Uncle Harry." The film is coming next week to the Alhambra.

Poison plays an important part in the George Sanders-Geraldine Fitzgerald-Ella Raines film. Rehearsal started on the sequence. Miss Fitzgerald spoke the line naming the poison.

"No, no," interrupted Director Robert Siodmak. "We can't mention a real poison. We're calling it Orexodon of Iotane."

Now that particular compound is much harder to purchase than cigarettes, because Orexodon of Iotane just doesn't exist.

The fictitious deadly poison is a mere "stand in" for a censorship taboo.

### NO SLAVERY

The sloppy costume, she thought, was a defiance of the ridiculous and expensive bits of nonsense the girls see in fashion magazines. And she didn't blame the girls for rebelling against fashion slavery.

"It's the 1947, streamlined version of the spirit that led women to fight for votes and equality," she observed.

"I admire these girls, and understand their rebellions, even though I cringe from some of the crudities, the casting aside of good old conventions in conduct. However, I think that happens more rarely than you'd think by reading sensational news stories."

"I don't exactly approve of their brush disrespect for the preceding generation, but, on the other hand, I think maybe we haven't any right to expect any respect. Children who see their parents breaking traffic laws, buying on the black market, and staying up all night at drinking parties can't be expected to be either respectful or law-abiding themselves."

### PAGANINI'S LOVE LIFE

In the public-mind the term musical has become synonymous, thanks to Hollywood, with a show presenting an array of girls, gags and sultry music. British studios, which in recent years have set out to offer cinema fans something different in the way of entertainment, have again scored a brilliant triumph with "The Magic Bow," which should prove to be a different kind of musical treat. It presents with disarming naivete and impeccable showmanship the love life of Nicolo Paganini, Genoese violinist, whose fabled fame in the time of Napoleon.

The plot, a blend of fact and fiction, is acted with appropriate flourish by Stewart Granger, while Yehudi Menuhin, one of the finest violinists of this age, brilliantly doubles for the star during the superb musical sequences, accompanied by the National Symphony Orchestra. Based on Manuel Komroff's famous novel on the life of Paganini, the film deals with his rise to fame and his love affairs with a French aristocrat played by Phyllis Calvert and an Italian miss Jean Kent.

It follows "The Bandit of Sherwood Forest" at the King's.

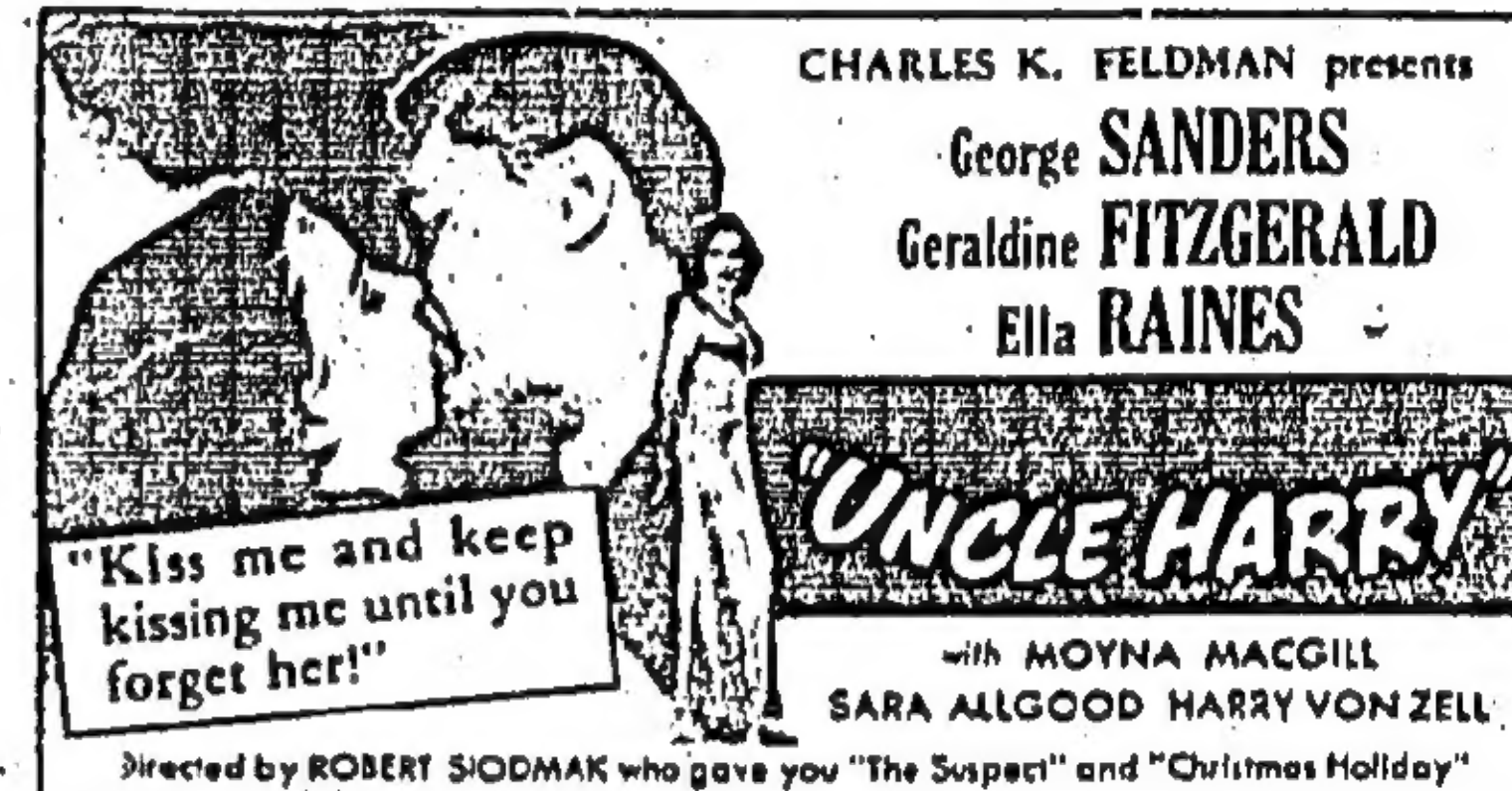
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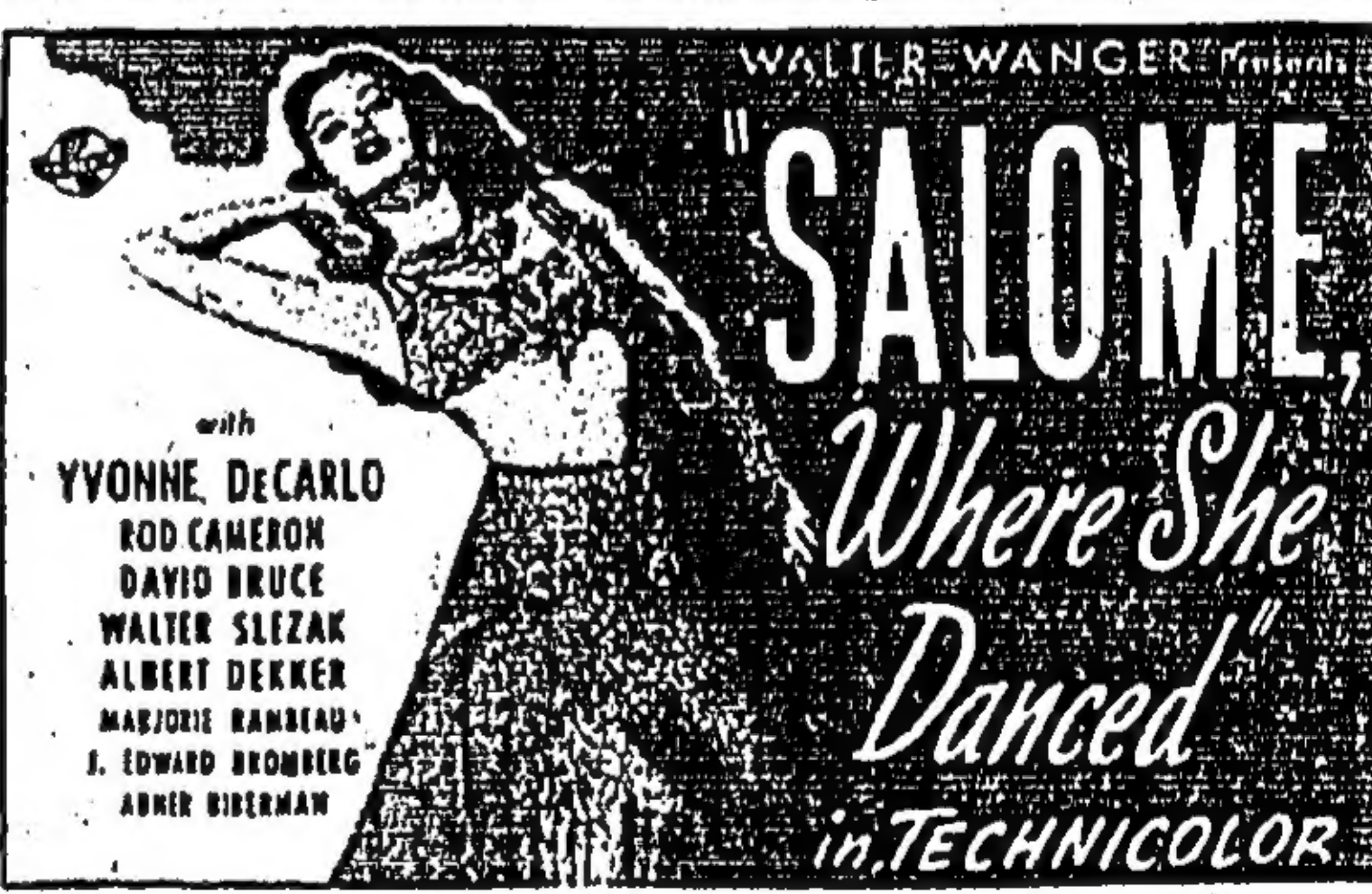
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FACINATING WOMAN! ROMANTIC! BEAUTY! THRILLS!



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THE MOST ROMANTIC RIOT SINCE  
EVE GAVE ADAM THE APPLE SAUCE!  
Deanna DURBIN • Charles LAUGHTON

"IT STARTED WITH EVE"  
with ROBERT CUMMINGS  
A Universal Picture

SHOWING TO-DAY **CATHAY** At 2.30, 5.15, 7.15 & 9.15 p.m.  
THE YEAR'S MOST EAGERLY AWAITED!

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"BLOSSOMS in the DUST"  
IN TECHNICOLOR AN M-G-M PICTURE  
TO-MORROW AT 12.30 P.M. ONLY  
Maria MONTEZ "ARABIAN NIGHTS"  
Jon HALL in



# Russian Contralto

## Tonight

[illegible]

## Sunday

# Monday

# Monday

12.30	Daily Programme Summary.	
12.32	FILM: <i>Passions</i> .	1.10
	I wish I knew (from "Diamond Horseshoe")—Gordon—Dick Haymes, with	1.11
	Orville (from "Lute Skies")—	1.12
	Arving Berlin)—Benny Goodman (with	1.13
	Drum)—I'll walk alone from "Follow the	1.14
	Sweet and Lovely (from "The Girl in	1.15
	the Young man with a horn (Both from	1.16
	and Ella Fitzgerald)—A Sallor—(Stolt)—Ken Mac	1.17
	from "Cover Girl"—Lore and Far away	1.18
	with Orch.—Minnie from Trini-	1.19
	and Ella Fitzgerald)—Ted Frango-	1.20
	from "Always in my heart"—Gannon)—	1.21
1.00	NEWS, WEATHER, REPORT AND	1.22
	ANNOUNCEMENTS.	1.23
	Interlude.	1.24
	from Arkansas Traveller (from	1.25
	on Promenade Orchestra.	1.26
1.15	MARY CROUDSON AT THE OPI-	1.27

**Tuesday**

12.30 Daily Programme Summary.  
12.32 "THE MADLY LINGERING."  
In the Mood; You are my heart's de-  
light. Parlez moi d'amour. I'm in love  
for the first time: Cocktails for two; Blue  
kiss.  
12.47 AMBROSE AND HIS ORCHE-  
STRA.  
Too bad (Wood); Can't you read be-  
tween the lines (Cahn) Vocal, Jack  
Powers; The words of the words (Shuster)  
-Vocal, Alan Kane.  
1.00 AMBROSE WEATHER REPORT AND  
ANNOUNCEMENT.  
1.10 Orchestral Interlude.  
1.15 Alfred Campbell and His Orchestra.  
1.15 GRIGIO: "PEER GYNT" INCIDENT-  
AL MUSIC (STAGE VERSION).  
In the Hall  
Solveig's Song; Death of Ase; Morning  
Solitude. Dance-Vienna. Symphony Or-  
chestra.  
1.30 "FROM THE SHOWS"-LIGHT  
ORCHESTRA.  
"Bohemian Girl"-Overture (Raffle)-  
Vocal Barbirolli & Orch.: "Tom Jones"  
Vocal Swiss (Edward German)-Millicent  
Casterday-Music, with Orchestra; "Sweet  
and Lovely"-Vocal, with Orchestra.  
1.45 (Mithras)-Webster Booth with Chorus and  
Orchestra: "The Dancing Natives"-The  
Dancing Natives (Robert MacCallum)  
and Olive Gilbert with Ivor Novello at  
the piano: "The Countess of  
Montarant"-Potpourri (Lillian) Edith  
Landford and her Orchestra.

8.13 LONDON TRANSCRIPTION RECD  
VICE: "THE F N C I I S"

**Wednesday**

Wednesday

MONTE REY, DINAH MILLER  
AND JOE LOSS AND HIS OR-  
CHESTRA.

Hymn to the Sun (Le Coq d'Or—  
Ky-Korsakov)—Fritz Kreisler, with

[illegible]

da del Gracioso—Orchestra des  
Straram Conducted by Walther  
; Jeux D'Eau—Benno Mosevitch,  
olo; Piece en forme d'Etude

Chorus: La Vie en Rose—The Lyons  
Gieseking, Piano Solo; Bolero—  
Theatre Orchestra.  
LONDON RELAY: NEWS.  
WINTER REPORT.  
STUDIO: "RADIO RHYTHM"  
Club.  
Bernard Gordon and His Living  
Presented by Brendan Rie.  
"STARS FAIRLAIN".  
The 10 and Stage Favourites of To-day  
Yesterday.  
No one alone (Durand)—Steve Con-  
with Jack Byrland and Helen Orch-  
Vallies Medley, Intro: Down the  
A little kiss each morning: When  
Chorus  
"Pail"  
Dilem  
Shed  
ham,  
and C  
and C  
Fors  
—Doro-  
pers.  
2.00

the Humba; My time is your  
 deep night; Stein song—Rudy  
 His Connecticut Yankees; You're  
 (Cole Porter)—Anona Wigg.

Marlow with Orchest; La Danza  
with Kleopatra, Tenor, with  
Carmelo to Italy (from "Arc de  
Triumph"-Novello)-Mary  
Travers, with Orchest My I have this  
Mezzo-Soprano (Brown)-Roda  
with Orchest Garland and Jewelry  
with Orchesta The  
from "Lady in the Dark"  
(n)-Robert Hannon, Vocal, with  
a.

NON-TRANSCRIPTION SER-  
VICE A CASE FOR PAUL  
TRAMPLE.  
6: "In Which Valentine  
EVENING MELODIES."  
The end of the night (Spollanek)  
Campoli and His Salon Orchestra  
The Music of Lullabies  
Lullaby-Maria Curly and Honey;  
Honey; Len Filla  
Orchestra; Candle Light  
My dream-Lullaby with Piano  
Fleming, with Vocal Effects

**Mursley**

**Programme Summary**

**TENADE TO THE STAIRS"**  
Serenade; College Rhythm;  
Jenny—Selection about you; Sweet-  
ness—Whiterson (Violin) Tench  
(Piano), and Leslie Douglas

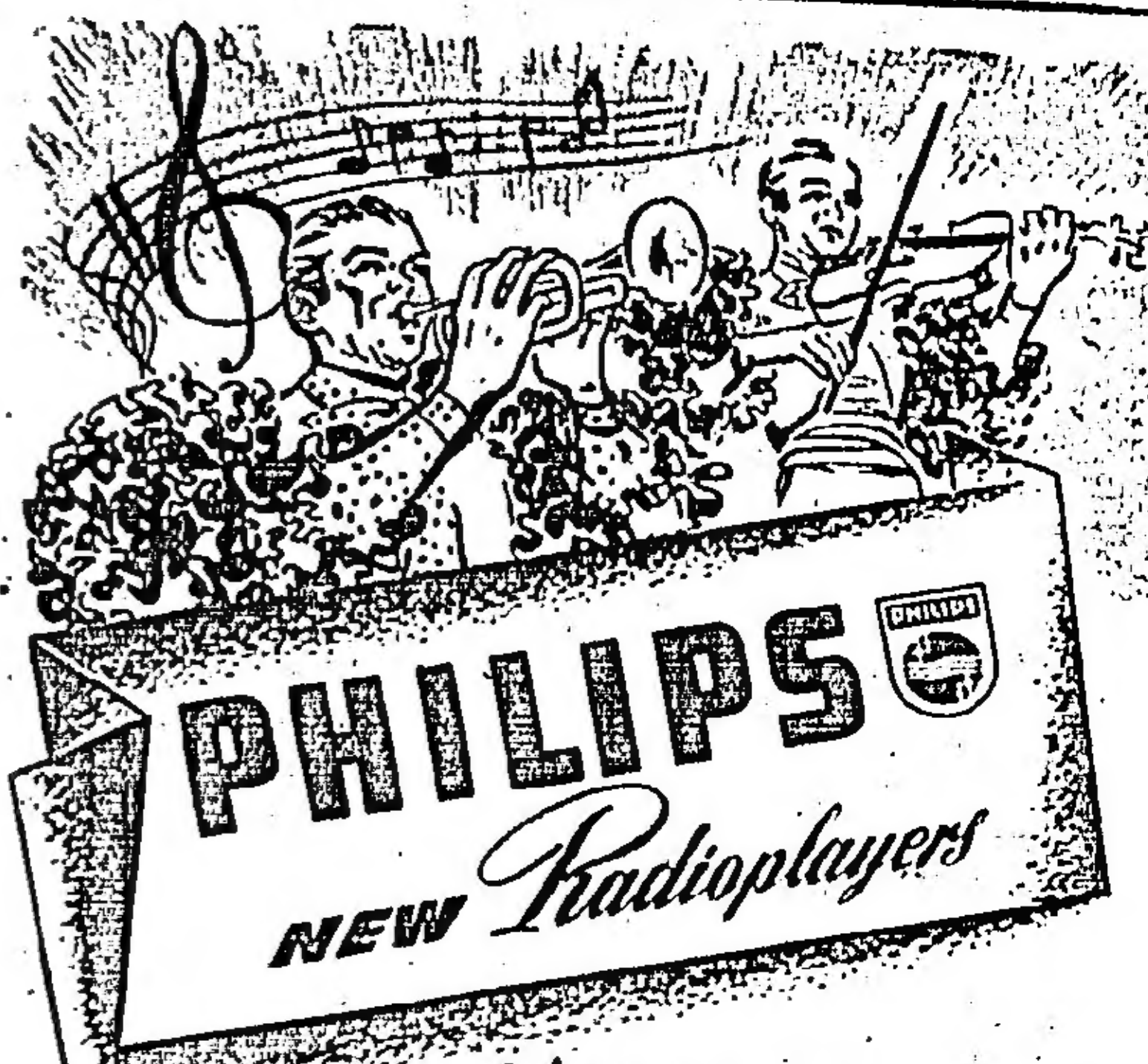
**THE HUTCHINSON AT THE O.**  
The O. said it again (Mann); The  
O. ....; Do I love you (Cole)

**WEATHER REPORT AND PUNCEMENTS.**  
Interludic.  
Arbitrus (Friedman)  
Concort Opera House

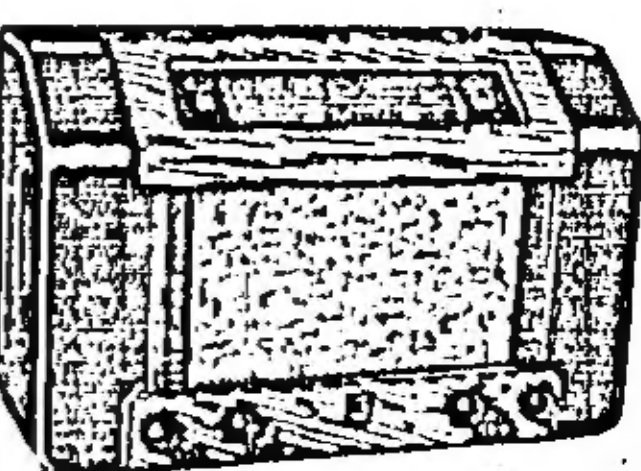
**IN THE SHOWS"—MUSICAL**  
of Musical Comedy—Intro:  
Kalls, the Dancer No. 1  
be good; Desert Song  
I Inn; Bow Belle; Minnie in  
Pearline; Jill Darling, Genevieve

**movement**  
**"Allegro**  
**4th movement**  
**Finale: W.**  
**Pantala &**  
**82**  
**Euryphant**  
**Symphonic**  
**Travellers**  
**Waltz (C.**  
**10.10 "PUCE**  
**FLY!"**

**CAD**  
**Makame**  
**Sheridan;**  
**Manning;**  
**Soprano—E**  
**kerton—Te**  
**Carlson—**  
**—Tenn**  
**Guglielmo**  
**—An**  
**Opera Hou**  
**Sajano,**



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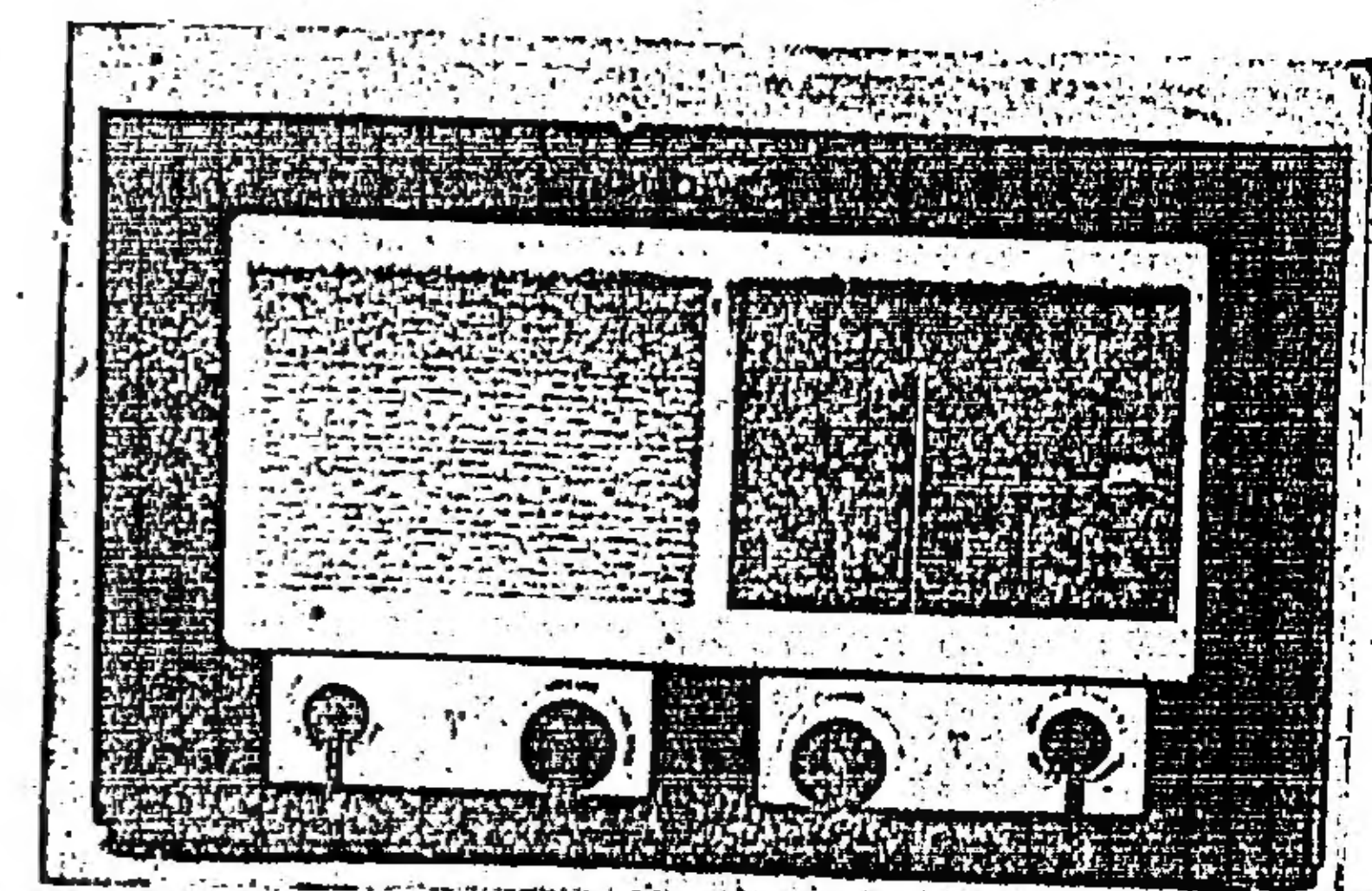
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## 70 YEARS MARRIED

By BERNARD WICKSTEED  
(It's Fun Finding Out)

AN elderly couple named Mr and Mrs Frank Gunns, living in a bungalow at Thurton, seven miles out of Norwich, were congratulated in a telegram from the King this morning on achieving a distinction of some merit.

They have survived, endured, and most of the time enjoyed, 70 years of married life.

I've been married only seven years, and already my wife thinks it seems a lifetime. Another 63 years with me, she says, would turn her hair grey.

At her suggestion I got up at half past six in the morning, cooked my own breakfast, and caught the early train to Norwich to ask Mr and Mrs Gunns how they did it.



First of all, then here is the background of these two experts in matrimony.

Mr Gunns was 50, and his wife is 92.

## 13s. a week

THEY have lived in the country all their lives, most of it with out piped water or electricity, and I know of wives who have wanted a divorce for less than that.

They were married on 13s. a week, and if you think that wasn't so bad in the country 70 years ago, you should read what some of the historians have written about those times.

Two years after the Gunns were married there was the disastrous harvest of 1878, the worst for a century. Mr R. D. Blumenfeld, who remembers it wrote an article once saying: "Hunger was unappeased from one end of the country to the other, and there appeared to be no hope of release from the grip of poverty, whose stranglehold left the people listless, helpless and hopeless."

Food, ratcheted impossible prices, and to keep her husband fed Mrs Gunns had to spend the money she'd saved as a servant girl before she married. When that was gone she took in washing.

They live in their bungalow alone, in the kitchen most of the time. It is not as easy to keep it tidy as it used to be because at 80 it takes so long to get things done, but it is their home and it is their own and they wouldn't have it that way.

They paid £250 for the land and another £250 for the bungalow, and the first of their reasons for contentment is that they don't owe a penny and never have.

The old boy is deaf and his legs are playing tricks on him, and so he spends most of his time sitting in front of the fire, but when I called he got up from his chair and offered it to me.

The old lady is much more active. She wouldn't sit down the whole time I was there.

## The old recipe

"AND now," I asked, getting out my notebook, "what's the first thing you need to make marriage long and happy?"

"Sir, you need to work hard," she answered promptly.

I was afraid she'd say something like that. They all do, these old

people. And the old man, hearing the answer but not the question, looked at me with a watery but discerning eye and said: "Work's no trouble if you know how to do it."

Quick to change the subject I asked: "And what next?"

"A contented heart," said Mrs Gunns.

"But's all very well," I had to say, "but how could you have a contented heart on thirteen bob a week in a family?"

She had to admit that it was hard going. "We were young," she said, "and we had our future in front of us. It did seem wrong that there should be so many things in our way. But we did the best we could and put our trust in God. We still do."

And the old man by the fire, who hadn't heard a word, said: "I remember when we used to cut the corn with a scythe and thrash it with a flail. Wasn't any trouble if you knew how to do it."

So that is the general strategy for a happy marriage—work hard, put your trust in God, and owe no one a penny.

Now let's get on to the tactics of matrimony. How do they settle their quarrels, for instance? she said. "We've had our rums," she said. "Who hasn't? And most of ours have been about money. I'd want to save it and he'd want to spend it."

"You've got to think of the future," I said, and he'd answer. "The future? I want to live now. We've got to live sometime."

There was such a familiar ring about all this that I was agog to hear how it ended. She went on: "Sometimes he'd say: 'Have it your own way. I'll wait' and that was that. But something he wouldn't and then I'd say: 'Very well, I'll keep quiet and that will beat you more than anything.'"

And apparently it always did.

## No shows

THE knotty question of entertainment caused no trouble in the household of the Gunns. They've never been to a cinema or a dance or a theatre. When they were young they hadn't the time and now they haven't the urge.

Mr Gunns has never had to help with the housework. He's had so many other jobs on hand that often she's had to help him.

He used to smoke, but gave it up when shag went to 6d. an ounce. She used to brew beer for him at home, and until his legs gave out he'd often call in at the local for a pint on the way to get his pension.

I asked if they'd ever told each other a lie, and she said: "Oh, no, sir. We wouldn't do a thing like that. Though I don't say I haven't answered 'No' when I should have said 'Yes' but that was only to spare his feelings, sir."

His feelings continued to be spared because he didn't hear what she said. But either because he thought he did or just to keep up the conversation, he called out from the bedside: "Ninety-two she is and never seen the doctor in her life."

They grow all their own potatoes. He digs and, because he can't bend down she picks the potatoes up.

## Simple

BACK in London I tried to find out how many such couples as the Gunns there are. At Buckingham Palace they told me the King sends about ten telegrams a year to people who have been married for 70 years, and more than 600 to diamond weddings.

(And in the last three years he has also sent telegrams to 316 people on their hundredth birthday—253 of them women.)

## THE PARKERS

by HODGES



## A burglar told me THAT THERE'S A SLUMP AROUND

by PAUL HOLT

THE way things wag. . . A friend of mine who knows a burglar rather well reports that a slump is upon us. Burglars are the first to know. For two reasons.

People are staying home more, thus making their work infinitely harder. And their fences begin to pay them less. All this has been happening to the professional burglar now for six weeks.

My friend says his burglar friend has another complaint. The Army deserters are making life intolerable for him. They loiter in his territory without a by-your-leave. They damage houses (property shockingly, tramping muddy feet all over the best drawing-room carpet. They leave fingerprints to make more work for the police. And they don't know what to take.

Still I was not satisfied. I got talking with the manager of a cinema I know rather well. He said that business has been pretty terrible since the week before Christmas. They always expect it to fall off then while mother buys father his annual tie ("Why mum, dear, how did you know?"). It's just exactly what I was wanting, but this year it fell off and stayed there.

My manager friend used an ominous phrase. Every time I hear it I know there is trouble ahead. He said: "The public is shopping for pictures nowadays." Generally Sam Goldwyn says it first, Darryl Zanuck and David Seznick deny it hotly and call Sam a saboteur—and then the slump is really on.

Now a cinema slump has little to do with breadlines. It starts with people saying: "Oh, let's wait until it comes round, shall we?" and goes on until even the small family balls start tempting you with relishes of early Bing Crosby's and "Bungal Lancer" because they don't trust the new ones that are coming along.

My manager friend knows a pawnbroker, a social acquaintance. He went round to him to have his watch fixed. While he was waiting and chatting he noticed a fairly steady stream of respectable citizens walking up to the far end of the counter and talking in a low voice. "Black market?" inquired my friend politely. "Black market, no," replied the pawnbroker sadly. "They're trying to sell me rings and watches. The great British public is temporarily embarrassed, short of the ready, you might say."

But with 20,000 divorces in Britain last year, the factors tending to break up marriages seem to get more attention than those which hold them together.

When I got home after finding out all this and my wife asked me what I had learned, I said: "It's perfectly simple. I can smoke as long as I like, I can go to the local for a pint, I needn't do any housework, and when I dig the potatoes you have to pick them up, which is no trouble if you know how."

"Oh, you're going to have a fine time," I answered. "When we have an argument all you have to do is to keep quiet and you'll beat me in the end, and for the next 63 years you can say 'No' when you ought to say 'Yes' if you think it will spare my feelings."

I believe we're going to have fun.

He said, yes, it was so. He knew there was a slump on us (he called it a minor recession) for the reason that people weren't buying. The consequence was that he was getting over-stocked.

It wasn't, he assured me, that he wanted to cheat his clients, but business is business, and he had to keep some kind of a balance between capital stock and turnover.

He was telling me that this was his second day out, and so far as he could see nobody at all was taking taxis.

First day out he had found a bit trying. His dad had advised him to take the late turn: more customers and bigger tips. Well, he'd done fair for a couple of hours when he looked in for a cup of "char" and when he came out—no taxi.

In some slight state of perturbation he went along to the police station. "Me taxi's gone. Swiped," he told the sergeant.

"What another?" said the sergeant. "Why, d'you have many of them?" asked the young man with the brown face. "Third to-night," said the sergeant. "What shall I do about it?" asked the young man. "Go home and get another cab," said the kindly policeman.

Just the job

HE explained that cabs are ideal for breaking and entering. Parked with flag down they arouse little suspicion, and they are neat and handy on the getaway. The young man went home and told his dad, who gave him another cab.

"Now don't you go losing it today, son," was all he said to me. So now I'm taking precautions. I wear the ignition key on a body belt," said the young man.

I asked the bank manager about the slump. "We—oh, I wouldn't call it a slump," he said. But he didn't call it anything else.

Of course, all this is only scratching the surface of the affair. Because people are going to see Miss Lana Turner less often does not mean that

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## Germans Want New Fuehrer

"Germany needs a new Fuehrer." That is what many German ex-POW from Britain have returned to Germany to preach, reports United Press quoting a Military Government survey.

In Britain they lived a soft life in comparison with their hungry, homeless relatives in Germany. But the plan to send them back as disciples of British democracy appears to have misfired. What they have seen in England appears to have convinced most of the POW that the British system would not work in Germany.

This is what some of them told Military Government interrogators:

A 28-year-old German who worked in a chemist shop before the war said: "I do not consider English democracy ideal. It is not flexible enough. Germany could only have a combination of democracy and dictatorship."

"The English are far more broad-minded than the German can ever be. With us it would be quite unthinkable to have the leader of the opposition paid by the government."

Another ex-POW said: "Just as you cannot allow children to play with expensive glassware, so you must not introduce to the Germans a form of government which they will never learn to appreciate. The German people will never get along without a leader. Democracy is impossible."

## Democracy Will Not Work

A former German post office clerk said: "Under present conditions, democracy would probably not be accepted in Germany."

A labourer, aged 38 said: "Workers in democratic England are far worse off than in Germany. Agriculture in England would be finished without the German POW."

A former shopowner declared: "People in England are quite well-meaning, but they are not free to do as they would like."

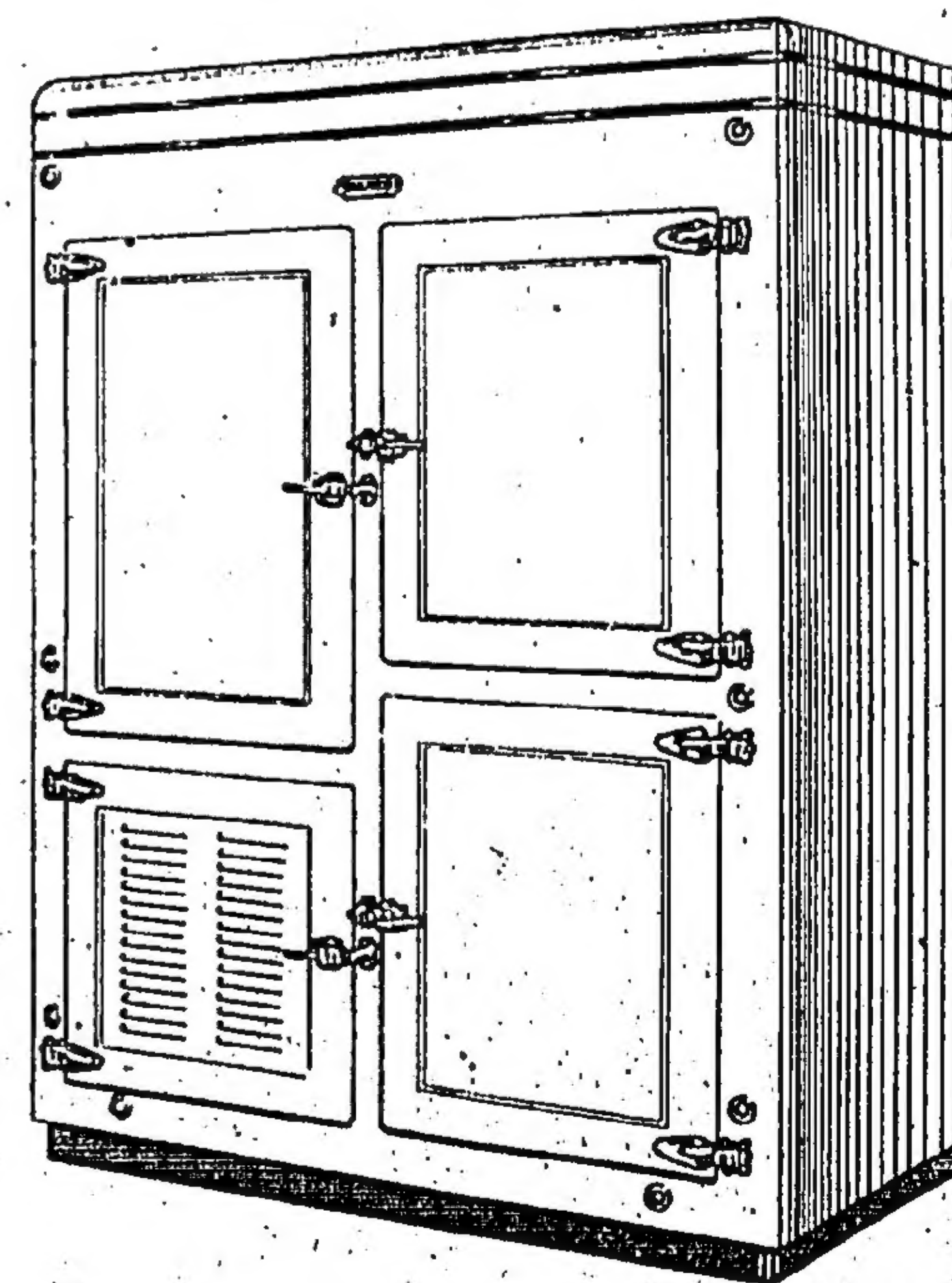
This is what some of the ex-POW said about the people they met in England:

A former salesman: "You can associate with an Englishman for years and never become real friends with him. He has too little heart and too much cold brain."

An ex-mechanic: "I admire the national pride which every Briton has. They are convinced that God is an Englishman."

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## SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"For weeks it was Christmas Eve, and now you're starting on your old income tax! Don't you ever think of anything but money, Dad?"

## Germans Cannot Live Without Black Market

By DON DOANE

Germans say they cannot live without the black market.

Those I have talked to say they get enough to eat, wear and to keep warm. But they all say they are able to do so only by extensive dealings in the black market or access to American supplies.

I asked a young anti-Nazi German doctor about the necessity of the black market. He said: "Without it the German people could not live very long. Our rations are simply not enough. Even with the help of the black market I don't know how much longer we can keep going. This long cold wave has made things even worse."

## Slow Starvation

He said it is impossible for the average German to maintain health on a ration of 1,550 calories daily. He said: "It's just slow starvation. Even without working, a person needs 2,200 calories."

He agreed that rich persons and those in the rural areas may get sufficient food, "but in the cities the small wage earners and the old people, who can not forage for themselves get no more than 1,550 calories and often less. The number of people able to buy on the black market is diminishing rapidly for the simple reason that most

people have already spent their life savings for extra food and fuel.

## Minimum Health Standard

In order to buy enough on the black market to make up differences between the legal ration and the minimum standard for healthful subsistence, it would cost about 500 to 550 marks weekly per person."

The average German worker earns 30 to 50 marks weekly. A mark is worth 10 cents (US) at the United States Army's artificial exchange rate, and about four cents in actual buying value.

The entire legal food ration can be purchased in legitimate markets for about four marks per week per person—if supplies are available.

## More Illnesses

The doctor said that often the stores cannot supply the full ration. At present it is virtually impossible to buy meat or potatoes in Frankfurt in legitimate markets.

He said the Germans' resistance is low fed by too little food. The natural result is a great increase in colds, TB, and other respiratory ailments and rheumatism. Even the smallest infection is dangerous in their weakened condition. Hospitals are overcrowded.

"We are even short of some medicines," he said.—Associated Press.



PAGE  
FOR  
WOMEN

# Build a round theme

## Glamour a la Mode

BY QUIZ

ABOUT a century or so ago a shining morning face was an ideal of beauty and to achieve a satisfactory glow the rustic belle used to grease nose and face with fresh country butter in order to dazzle her admirers.

But that shiny face would make her a wall flower to-day.

So Fashion changes... and so fast nowadays, that modern woman has to be a quick change artist to keep abreast of the mode.

Delving into history, Madame can go all Grecian in the morning, have the snaky slinkiness of a Mith Hani in the afternoon, blossoming out in the evening in Edwardian or Victorian exuberance, and be in the height of fashion all round the clock.

Some popular fashions have been a little too drastic. The Eton crop, for instance, had the disadvantage of typing a woman in the role of a sophisticated schoolboy until her hair grew again—and it was not a particularly glamorous role either.

FILMS and stars have a tremendous influence on modes and manners. A spate of period films will be responsible for rage in off-the-shoulder frocks that are prevented from revealing too much by nothing more apparent than will power.



Very bare barebacks are not so fashionable, now that Jean Harlow has gone, but before the war they used to get quite dangerously low.

Marlene Dietrich sacrificed glamour to the grotesque, when she started the craze in which the fashion devotee plucked out the natural eyebrows and painted a Mephistophelian substitute a good inch above where nature intended them to be—nerving a look of satanic surprise not all nice to live with!

Still, Marlene makes up for any aberration in taste by having such lovely legs, and by her knack of looking elegant in slacks and trousers.

LEGS have been the chief glamour discovery of the 20th Century. After 20 years of day and evening publicity they now go back into hiding at night, covered by long evening gowns, although there is a sheathlike tunic style, side-slit from hem to above the knee, which gives a provocative, hide-and-seek view of leg.

Men, also, have had plenty of fun arraying themselves. Styles in beards gave, and still give, both the wearers and the beholders much entertainment. And there was the great masculine sartorial hey-day of glamorous broadens and laces, when perfumed and be-ribboned, Man strutted around—the peacock of the hum in race.

PATRICIA LENNARD'S  
FASHION PARADEillustrated by  
BATTERSBY

INTERCHANGEABILITY is a long word for the short cut to dress sense.

Build your wardrobe round a theme so that every item you buy dovetails with the rest of your clothes.

Actually, this is something you began doing six years ago, stretching your wardrobe by judicious selection and not by quantity buying. You had to do it then. You should do it now, and in the future—as a habit.

Choosing as basis a dress and jacket from the recent first collection by Wallace, here is an all-the-year-round wardrobe which any woman can have made or buy to suit her purse; you yourself can add other items—sweaters, blouses, a top-coat—or combine the clothes sketched in different ways to suit yourself.

### Colour plan

Our colours for this wardrobe are emerald green for the jacket, black and white for the frock. Try primrose, dark grey and white, scarlet, navy and white, or pale blue, brown and white.

Basic outfit (center) is the two-piece sweater and skirt dress, and odd jacket. The long-sleeved sweater is in black and white striped wool jersey worn under a matching skirt, which has unpressed pleats for front fullness. Over this, wear the heavy wool box jacket with wide emerald, practical because of its plain unfitted lines.

Here is your nucleus. Now let's start building. Top right, wear the striped sweater top over a plain black skirt. Accessory with narrow scarlet or tan leather belt, a silk square. Out of doors, slip on the jacket.



Bottom right: For easy living wear the sweater and jacket over emerald slacks—black slacks if you are bashful or broad in the beam.

Bottom left: Achieve a short cut to glamour by wearing the striped skirt over a plain black mid-necked and three-quarter-sleeved sweater. Swathe a wide emerald cummerbund round your waist, pin

it in place with an old-fashioned gold hatpin, knotted at each end. Top left: For a formal evening, dine and dance in your plain black sweater and huge white satin tulle skirt, billowing all round in unpressed pleats. Again, you can accessorise this outfit—let pearls or gold at the neck, or a wide and glittering belt. And your emerald green jacket tops the outfit as the coming and going.

## BALANCE & GRACE

By PRUNELLA  
STACK

(Lady David Douglas-Hamilton, director of the Women's League of Health and Beauty)

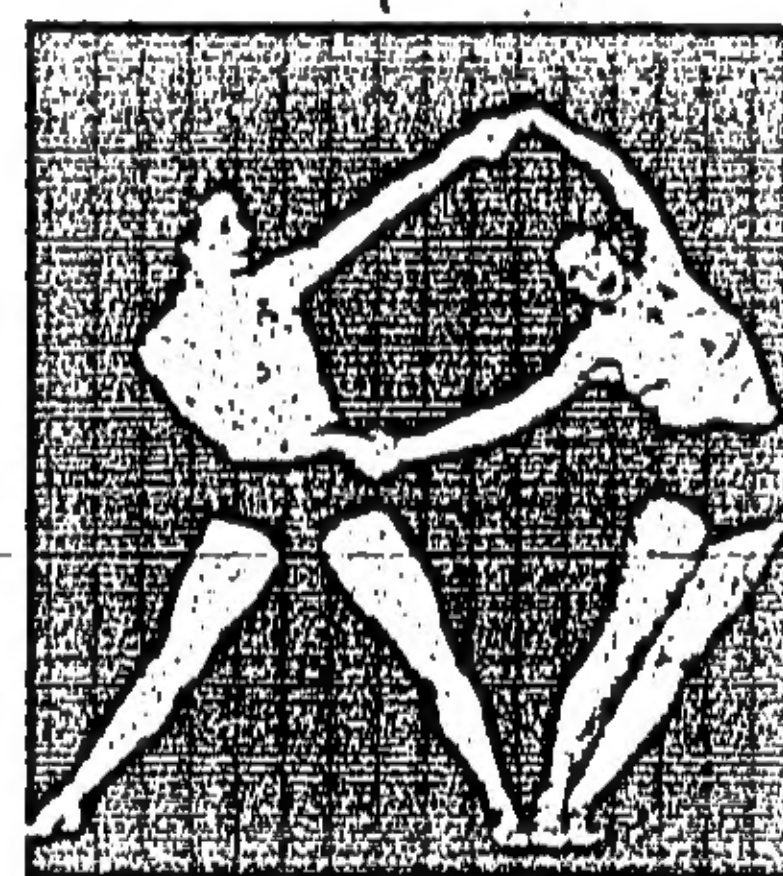
ALL enlightened systems of physical training for women are based on the knowledge that the outcome should be grace, poise, and beauty of physique, and, with these ends in view, the acquisition of a sense of co-ordination and balance is emphasised.

How can these be achieved? Undoubtedly the best way is never to lose the natural grace with which one is endowed as a child. Young children possess an unconsciousness, a power of relaxation, and a suppleness which are the cornerstones of grace. It is only later in life, when the tyranny of desks begins to round the shoulders and the strain of competition tightens the nerves, that the child's natural grace and freedom of movement become stunted and damaged.

By encouraging good posture, so that it develops as a habit, and inculcating a "health sense," the wise parent can do much to help a child retain grace as a lifelong possession.

I mentioned the fact that children are naturally unconscious. This is the secret of grace. Much physical awkwardness is due to

mental awkwardness or maladjustment. And yet the mind and the body are so closely inter-related that the problem can be tackled first from the physical side, which will then react on and improve the mental attitude.



Take the simple example of sitting down in a chair. If the body is well co-ordinated it is easy to lower yourself smoothly and gracefully, with the minimum of effort, into the chair. If, on the other hand, your movements are ungainly, you will sit down suddenly with a jerk, or else lower yourself stiffly and painfully, leaning heavily on the arm.

Test yourself next time you sit down and see which method you follow. It is by checking up on such simple every day actions that bodily grace can be improved. And once you know that you are performing these actions with the minimum of effort and the maximum of efficiency, your self-confidence,

and consequently your unconsciousness, will be further improved.

The ideal to be aimed for is that notion, when it is required, should be smooth, not jerky or tense, and that the body when at rest should be relaxed. Women who constantly fidget with their hands show outward signs of inward tension, and the antithesis of repose. Try to relax completely between movements, and you will build up a fund of energy and also develop an important foundation of grace.

Balance is another necessary ingredient of grace, and there are several simple exercises for improving balance which, if practised every day, will also help to develop co-ordination of the body and grace. Here are some:

1. **HEEL-RAISING.** Standing with toes and heels together and feet straight, raise the heels off the floor, pressing them closely together. Lower again. Eight times. Hold on to a support at first if necessary. When you can do this quite easily, without a support, with both feet, try it on one foot alone, holding the other foot off the floor.

2. **TAILOR.** Holding with one hand on to a support, raise both heels; then bend the knees, keeping them together, until they are fully bent and you are sitting on your heels. Keep the body straight throughout. Gradually straighten the knees again, returning to the starting position. Do this first with a support and later without.

3. **SIDE STRETCH.** Try with a partner the exercise pictured, starting from an upright position, then leaning away from your partner to the fullest extent possible; and finally returning to the upright position. This is an excellent test for balance and grace.

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## Polite baby

BY GRACE BARNES

IT seems to many mothers that children reserve their worst manners for social occasions. You know how sweet your child can be.

Yet somehow you've only got to take him out and he behaves as if you'd never given him any training in good manners at all.

Often, of course, he behaves in that way because he knows your eye is on him.

He feels insecure and—just as happens to grown-ups on occasion—everything seems to go wrong.

He repeats a remark he overheard Daddy make about Aunt Mary. It made everyone laugh when Daddy said it, but somehow it doesn't go at all well now.

He shows off, he gets aggressive—and finally, perhaps, he gives up and bursts into tears.

The more you try to teach your child "party" manners, the more likely it is that this sort of situation will occur.

The fact that he is expected to behave differently—without really understanding why—will make him self-conscious.

And children dislike insincerity. They are quick to spot it even under the disguise of social courtesy.

Good manners should be taught as part of a child's routine, as much for home as for outside.

Regular washing of hands and face, neatness at table, "please" and "thank-you" courtesies—small children pick these habits up very easily.

But they must be habits, and not just for special occasions.

REMEMBER, also, that you should start this training really early. A lot of mothers imagine that two or three-year-olds are too young to learn, or that they will grow out of uncouth ways and rudeness.

But, in fact, as soon as a child learns to talk, to take his place in the family circle, he can—and should—be taught the importance of consideration for others.

If you can do this, then you'll lay the foundation for really good manners later on.

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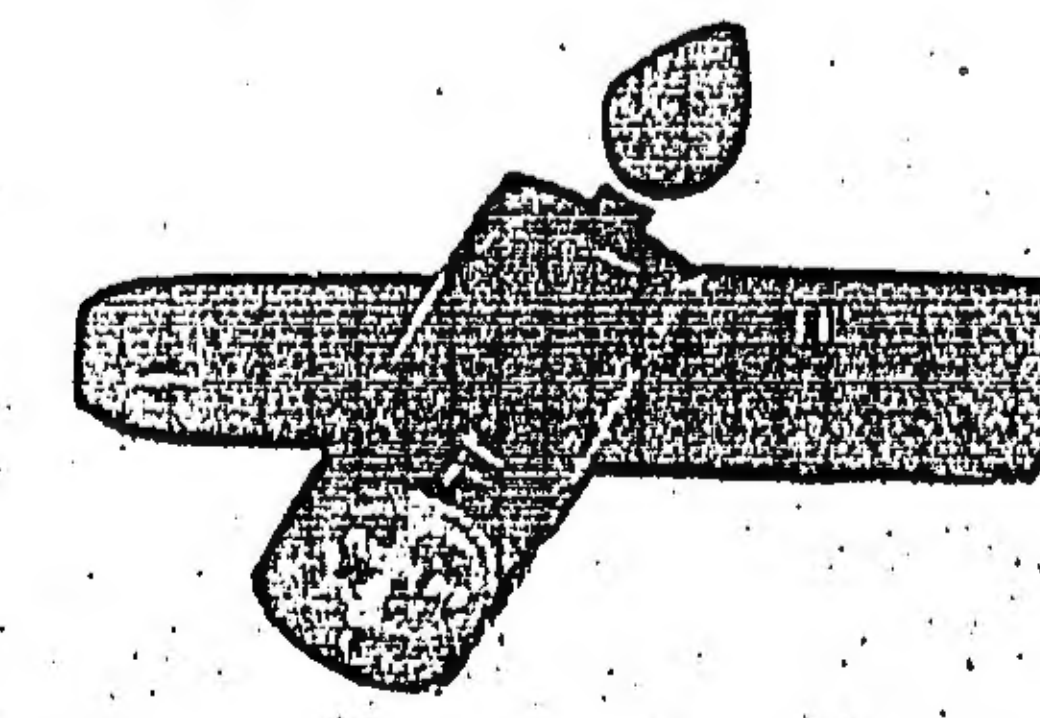
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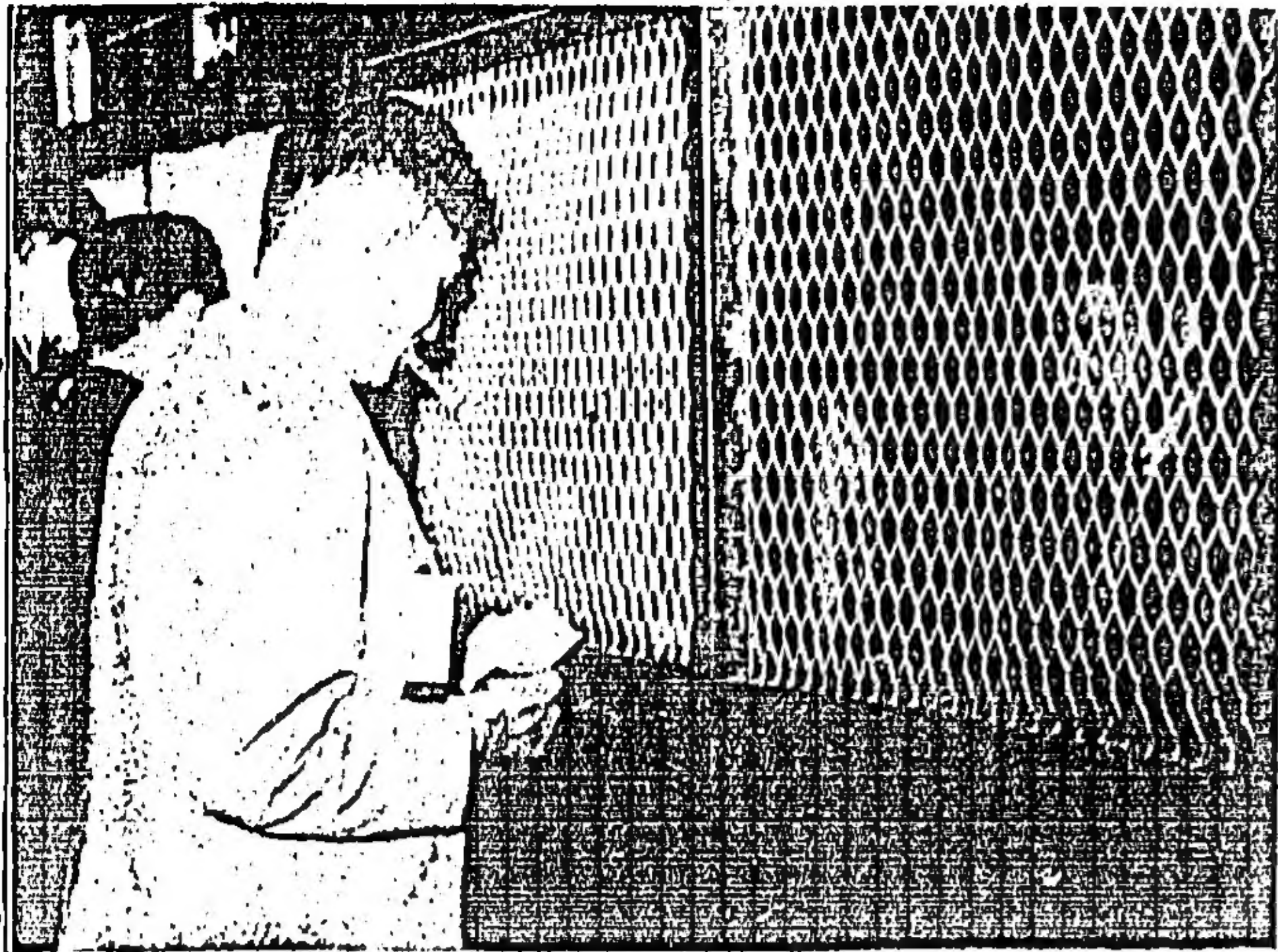
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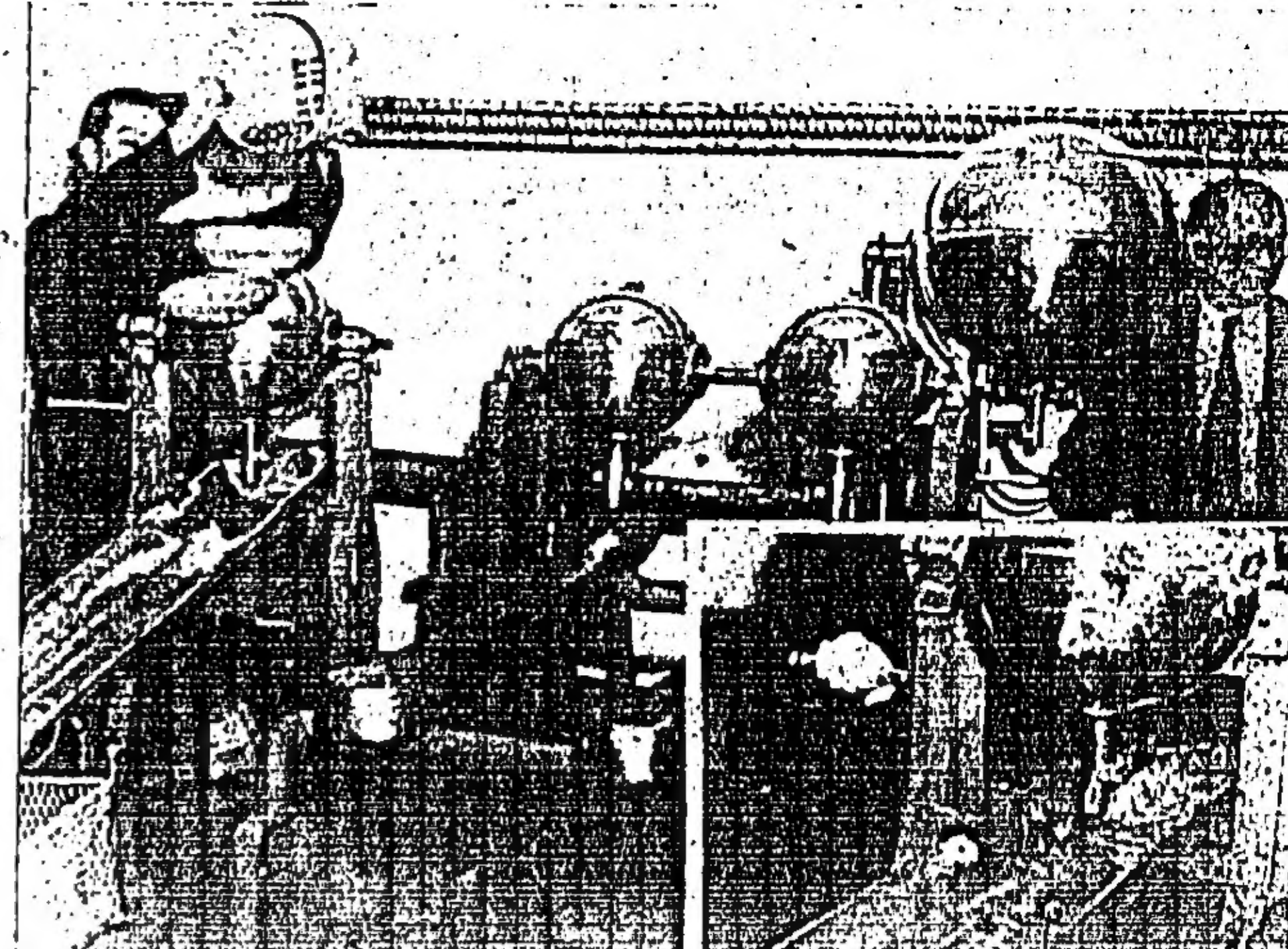
# A \$2 OFFERING TO LADY LUCK



1. This is where it starts. You part with your two dollars and walk away with a ticket—and a silent prayer. This picture was taken last Saturday at Happy Valley during the third extra meeting. Tickets for the big sweeps are also sold at the Jockey Club offices in Exchange Building. A through ticket, costing \$16, gives you a chance on every sweep of the day on the same number.



2. The sale of tickets is stopped 10 minutes before each race is due to start. Jockey Club officials then check the numbers of tickets sold, and settle down to some fast arithmetic to work out the values of prizes. This is a part of the organisational work that the public does not usually see. Mr B. J. Bailhache, who is in charge of cash sweeps, is here seen with an assistant working out the prizes.



3. This is the most important—and exciting—stage of the proceedings. The tiny marbles which the man is putting into the drum at the left bear the numbers of the ponies starting in the race. When one number is drawn, two other marbles, each bearing two digits, are drawn from the smaller drums in centre foreground to represent the lucky ticket number. Inset shows a marble being drawn.



4. The drawing takes place on race days in the Public Stand betting enclosure, in full view of the public. As each number is drawn, it is held up for all to see, and the official in charge also makes it known audibly. Each drawing is usually witnessed by a small crowd. When big sweeps are drawn, however, interest is intense and there may be a huge press of people.

CASH SWEEP			
RACE NO. 6			
LAST TICKET SOLD 964			
PONY NO.	TICKET NO.	PONY NO.	TICKET NO.
1	9255	19	
2	4929	20	
3	71	21	
4		22	
5		23	
6		24	
7		25	
8		26	

5. As each number is drawn, it is marked by another official on a blackboard against the number of the corresponding pony. The lists are typed and posted at convenient notice boards in the stands. Have you won? If you have, you may either receive your prize money on the spot or collect your cheque at the Jockey Club offices in town at your leisure. Well, good luck!

Clerk, taipan, banker, foki, hawker, tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor and, of course, amah—they and the many thousands like them are responsible for the popularity of the Hongkong Jockey Club sweepstakes. Their individual little "plunges," at two dollars per, amount in the aggregate to millions of dollars annually. Not a little of the success of the cash sweeps is due to the organisational efficiency of the Jockey Club officials. There is a lot of work involved in the operation of the sweeps, as you can imagine, but everything moves like clockwork.

Government derives considerable revenue from this source. From the gross receipts on each sweep, it takes 25 percent in betting tax. The money remaining after the Jockey Club's authorised commission has been deducted, is then applied to prizes: 70 percent for first prize, 20 percent for second prize and 10 percent for third prize, after standard prizes equal to the number of unplaced starters have been allowed for.

(Photos by Ming Yuen)

## BEVERLEY BAXTER, MP (in Chicago) REPORTS—

① The Americans have made a deep study of how to waste time efficiently.

② Their privately-owned telephone system is one of the wonders of the Universe.

③ When it comes to the world's worst cooks, they've got the Empire beaten.

## They think Britain is fading out

IT is a somewhat shattering experience to arrive in Chicago at seven o'clock in the morning after travelling all night in a communal Pullman sleeping coach, with a strange woman in the upper berth, and a hermetically sealed train maintaining an average temperature of 98 degs. and an average speed of 60 miles per hour.

I hasten to add that the strange lady and I did not travel in our enforced intimacy without proper chaperonage. Some 20 others shared the dormitory democracy of what is regarded as first-class travel in the U.S.A.

### All mechanised

ON the advice of a taxicab driver I went to the Palmer House, a vast hotel where everything is so mechanised an alert that a stranger from England feels like a bowler ball blown on to the field in a Cup Final. In the great lounge there is mechanised music, even at 8 a.m., which is constantly interrupted by a loud-speaker informing us that Mr Bert Goldberg is wanted on the telephone. All symphonies, not merely Schubert's, are unfinished in this hotel.

The barber shops are hard at work shaving, shampooing and, above all, cleaning the shoes of Chicago's manhood. The strange and likeable people of the U.S.A. have made a deep study of how to waste time efficiently.

Armed with the Chicago Tribune, I advanced upon the dining room, a magnificent affair, and hardly sat down when a dainty little negress approached and said: "A Deml Tasse?" I told her that I had rather thought of opening the programme with iced orange juice, but she said: "Have a Deml Tasse, then orange juice and coffee at the end." So she poured me the famous American Deml Tasse, being a tiny cup of coffee. Then a pleasant negro waiter took over and brought iced orange juice, grapefruit, cornflakes and rich

cream, bacon and eggs, rolls, toast, marmalade and coffee with cream.

Mr. Bert Goldberg is wanted on the telephone again. They had to interrupt Dyrolak's "Sings My Mother Taught Me" to get Bert this time.

### Britain-hater

THE Chicago Tribune is at once a great newspaper and the most bitter hater of Britain in all the U.S.A. I have been reading it for an hour, admiring it as a journalist, deploring and resenting it as a Briton. I suggest that you look at it with me and try to imagine the effect of its impact upon Chicago.

On its front page there is a story entitled, "Here is why London isn't like Chicago, signed by its London correspondent, Mr. Kermit Holt. It is written in jingalee after the fashion of Pickwick Papers, and consists of staccato, disjointed observations on London, such as: Newspaper movie critics who pan almost all American films but drool praise for the most mediocre British product.

"Small boys dressed like 'sissies'.

Telephone service that takes five minutes on the average, often longer to complete a connection.

People with an inferiority complex who start a conversation with a foreigner something like this: "Well, what do you think of this bloody country?"

"Cigarettes that cost 50 cents a pack and women who smoke them dangling from the lips in a la Hollywood gun mail style.

The world's worst cooks who blame their tasteless concoctions on "rationing, you know."

### He forgot these

SO much for Mr. Kermit Holt. Another pen might have found some slight nobility in our cathedrals, our Houses of Parliament, perhaps even in our bomb scars, to make London worthy to rank with Chicago, but we would be wise to ask ourselves if there is not point to some of his comments.

It is certainly true that American women seldom smoke in the streets, or in public conveyances; and, as we all know, the American privately owned telephone service is the first of the seven wonders of the Universe. But when it comes to the world's worst cooks, I will guarantee to pick a team from the U.S.A. that will beat the worst team chosen from the entire British Empire. What the Americans do in extracting all flavour from food is a major accomplishment, if not a miracle.

But is it true that Englishmen disparage their own country to foreigners? I wonder. If Mr. Holt may not have mistaken abuse of the Government for abuse of the country.

### 'Money or—'

NOW let us look at the leader page. Here is a cartoon entitled "Hold-up." A seamy looking fellow with a British walrus moustache and a morning coat (marked "Communism") to his own head while he holds out his hat (marked "More Loans") to Uncle Sam, who has his hands in his pockets. The devil-beat in the morning coat is saying: "Your money—or my life."

In order that the Tribune's readers should get the point, the beggar's morning coat is marked "Broke Nations," but it is perfectly clear, which nation the coat fits.

But the most interesting thing in the newspaper was its soberly written leader entitled "No Turning Back."

This dealt in unprejudiced words with the decision of His Majesty's Government to introduce a Bill to plan all new real estate developments without fair compensation.

From this the Tribune argues that the socialisation of Britain is proceeding at such a reckless pace that even if the Government are defeated at the next election the Conservatives would be forced to become a Socialist Government, since the eggs cannot be unscrambled.

### They are kind

IT is a strange and not altogether happy experience to be a roving Briton in America just now. The kindness of the people is overwhelming, their warmth and friendliness have no limits. But they are (Continued on Page 10)

## BY THE WAY

by Beachcomber

XIRIGOU! What will they say next? Here is a French doctor claiming that the sound of the violin is good for the liver.

But the best thing for the liver is a good laugh, and the violin is no laughing matter, unless the doctor was thinking of the music-hall performer in a tall coat, a kilt, a torn collar and a broken celluloid shirt-front hanging outside his crooked waist-coat. If I suffered from liver I should engage a big girl to play the trombone at me. None of your dainty misses. No dalliance or boudoir stuff. "Germaine, if the Baron calls, serve the Poppleton's British Port Wine. Tell him I am out hunting and will be back shortly. He knows I am a keen follower of hounds." "And what hounds ma'am! There's the captain, Mr. Jimmie Buckram, Count Ventiloque, Commodore Knivette, Mr. Eddie Giffard, "Enough, Germaine, I hear the Baron's footfall. You may go."

Ha! 'cello, well met

A RICH man, to whom somebody pointed out Kreisler at a party, shouldered his way up to the great man, and said loudly: "I've just ordered your newest model. A fine car." And an equally rich mercantile, when his wife bought a violin for their daughter, cried: "Surely, Mabel, we can afford something bigger than that! Get her a 'cello." And from this it is but a step to the man who found his Louis XV. bed too short for him, and told his secretary to get the next size, Louis XVI, on approval.

We seem to have wandered a long way from wherever we were, as the actress said to the stockbroker, who led her into the middle of the maze at Hampton Court and told her that his wife didn't understand him.

Song

The man with spots before his eyes  
Needs music's healing balm.  
The fiddle's squeaking ecstasies  
For him are full of charm.  
Hark to the scrapping of the bow!  
How luscious and how mellow!  
Who'd think that half an hour ago  
That fellow  
Had black balloons before his eyes  
And a face grotesquely yellow.

### Not that you care

THE report of a French ghost in the uniform of the Napoleonic wars in Shepherd's Hotel at Cairo is not very odd. For Bonaparte's Cairo headquarters in 1798 were on the spot now occupied by Shepherd's Hotel.

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# SILENT KILLERS OF THE BORNEO JUNGLE

by . . . . . TOM  
HARRISON

Tom Harrison, soldier and explorer, was parachuted with seven others into Borneo in March 1945 to raise a guerilla army and harass the Japanese who had occupied the island. Operating from Boreo, they swiftly collected hundreds of men whose chief weapon was the deadly blow-pipe.

BY May 1945, from our headquarters up in the rich Shingri-La tableland of interior Borneo, our tentacles reached far out in every direction, softly creeping around the unsuspecting Japanese on the coasts.

We had several hundred organised blow-pipers, and a whole nation ready to co-operate when required. Yet the Japs remained peacefully unaware of it.

When at last arms began to come in by plane three or four times a week, the hill tribes became almost overwhelmed with 303 rifles, Brens, Owens and Austens, carbines, two-inch mortars, pistols and silent-killer blow-pipes, grenades and phosphorus bombs.

## Natives quick to learn

OUR guerilla troops, naturally, had no knowledge of such trigger-fingers. Apart from a few shotguns owned by the rich upper classes the machines of Western civilisation have passed by Central Borneo and left no trace.

But the speed with which these people acquainted themselves with modern weapons was extraordinary.

In half an hour an illiterate Kelabit, knowing nothing of mechanics, could learn how to strip and assemble a Bren gun. It took me a fortnight to learn how when I was a private!

To master little things like sub-machine-guns and pistols was for them often a matter of minutes.

And the trouble they took to keep their weapons clean! The danger always was that a man would clean and polish his rifle to pieces.

Before D-Day in June we staged several special raids to collect Japs, and to show them the value of our auxiliaries for intelligence, but we avoided any regular Jap post, or anything that would make the Japs suspicious of what was going on.

One raid gave great pleasure to our own forces and caused terrible frustration among the Japs. For we captured a party of top-line dancing-girls going to a Japanese banquet for a very important visiting officer.

After D-Day we had a "Yellow Slave" group which specialised in snatching Japanese women. They made good jungle charwomen.

Although our native troops proved to be brilliant at mastering the handling of our arms, they were morose when we started them shooting.

At 100 yards a man-sized target was never hit by anyone—or anything. Even at 30 yards the keenest soldier seldom managed to register a hit. This was an unexpected turn of events. How could we send such men into any organised action?

But they refused to go back to their blow-pipes. The blow-pipe was by now infra dig, a weapon for second-line troops and the Pioneer Corps!

So I took a chance and one anxious day sent the first team to do an experimental ambush.

These strange sensible people did not let us down. First time they opened fire they shot true and dead—100 per cent success.

As they apologetically explained—once they saw a real live man down the sights there was no question of missing their mark.

But with a cardboard dummy there just wasn't any incentive.

The irregular troops became extremely effective with 303 rifles, but never with sub-machine-guns, because they were so fascinated by the thrill of squeezing the trigger that they fired off the whole magazine in one burst.

Their superb skill in jungle movement, shadowing, stalking, playing silent tip-and-run, gave them every advantage.

They could travel for days in the jungle, barefoot, in a loincloth, carrying a few pounds of rice, or living on wild sago, jungle fruit, game.

Once in an attack on a Jap post, an elderly native soldier was slightly wounded and lost touch with the main force. After a week he was given up as lost.

## Ridiculous Jap Mistakes

THE inland people celebrate death, in fact everything, with marathon drinking parties. They consume oceans of rice wine.

On this occasion the old chap arrived home and found, to his indignation, all his in-laws gloriously drunk, feasting on the last of his pigs and fowls.

During the whole eight days he had had no proper food, and had to cut his way right across the great jungle ranges.

Yet three days later, having drowned his troubles in pork and wine, he was back on service.

The ambush, the slit-throat, or jungle-shadow sniping unnerved the Japs most.

It often led them to make ridiculous mistakes, largely because they did not realise that the natives were well organised, armed, and led.

Long after D-Day they were still thinking that any regular attack from the rear was something purely local, from fellows who had happened to get some weapons.

As we armed more and more natives, over a larger and larger area, leadership became correspondingly more important.

Each group of guerillas became personally attached to a particular officer or N.C.O. of our irregular parachute forces. Strange brigadiers meant nothing in their lives.

Any sensible white man can control such tribes provided he does not shout at them or throw his weight about and is honest and straightforward.

The idea that a white man among native peoples must always show his superiority is out of date and absurd.

Some of the chaps that were parachuted into my command started off with this arrogant point of view. They very soon changed it.

I have spent a lot of my life among native peoples in Borneo and other parts of the world.

As a result I'm sure the best way to get on anywhere is to behave as the natives do.

Respect their manners and observe their customs. If you do sensibly you automatically have prestige and control, because they regard the white man as richer, stronger and more clever than themselves.

You actually gain respect if at the same time you can fraternise—learn to dance their dances, sing their songs, drink their chiefs under the bamboo table.

The basic law of Borneo society is this: The best man is the last one to pass out!

## 'Aussies' are fine soldiers

I HAD never had much to do with Australians before. Like any good Tommy—as the Aussies call us—I had been brought up to think that the Tommy was the finest soldier in the world.

There are no finer soldiers than the Australians. Their greatest quality is initiative. More difficult to discipline than the Tommy, this makes them all the better for leading others.

When things got really hectic, I used to have Australians dropped to me by parachute.

Some, like Corporal Strelney, had never dropped by parachute before, and volunteered for the job without training.

After only an hour's briefing I would send each one of them off, with a bunch of native troops, to hold a remote pass, or to contain a Jap post 100 miles away over the mountains.

They hardly ever failed to make a job of it.

On my side, I always knew that I had done a decent job by a Digby if he ended up by calling me "Sir". Bosses aren't officially recognised in Australia. Any Aussie officer can take it as a compliment if he is called "Sir". For an Englishman, it is a positive bouquet.

But between us, on the mainland of Borneo, we killed many more Japs than the fully organised Regular Army.

Where the Australians had hundreds of casualties ours were insignificant.

I had no white casualty apart from private Gibbs being seriously ill from a private dart attack. But I lost 14 native troops, of whom two blew themselves up with hand grenades.

One day in June 1945, the Australians landed at Brunel, Weston, and Beaufort on the west coast, and at Labuan Island, just off the west coast.

Simultaneously, our guerilla forces struck from the rear. We took the Japs completely by surprise. Aussie Lieutenant Pinkerton bagged at his breakfast a notorious Japanese officer who had tortured many of his troop's own tribesmen.

Our success was almost embarrassing. Especially to the Australian Regular Forces.

For example, Lawas was a key point in the centre of Brunel Bay. In due course a large Australian Regular Force, accompanied by two gunboats, came up river to take Lawas.

They found a wild, unshaven corporal of mine, surrounded by even wilder and nearly naked hill guerillas, living in state off the rice of the Japanese occupation in the Residency.

Australian patrols cautiously advancing from the coast would meet up with one of our chaps leading an irregular force, who might well be singing and perhaps carrying a couple of fresh Jap heads.

## Mythical Figures They Were

SOME of my fellows, like W. O. MacPherson, became almost mythical figures in Australian Army eyes.

But the brass-hats found it rather humiliating when an N.C.O., taking his commands by wireless from an unseen Englishman 100 miles away in the unknown hinterland, was found gently asleep in solitary occupation of the target area, for which Divisional H. Q. had detailed an infantry company with several support groups.

We always felt sorry for Regular infantry patrols, slogging with hobnail boots and full equipment along the sweltering jungle trails, through the interminable river crossings and mud wallows.

I made it a rule that no white of any rank was ever to carry his own equipment, except a minimum emergency kit. He could wear what he liked.

Inside the area of my own personal command we recorded as certain some 1,200 Japs killed. I later was told by a staff officer of Jap headquarters that we cut off another 500, who were never heard of again.

In addition we captured more than 400 Japs alive.

Major Toby Carter and Major Bill Sochon, later supported by Major R. K. Wilson—a Harley-street surgeon who gave up his practice in favour of parachute adventure—started later and therefore controlled smaller areas with fewer Japs coming into them.

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## Next Week LAST FIGHT FOR SHANGRI-LA

## Time To Tighten Up Road Rules — by — "CANDIDUS"

THE ever-increasing toll of deaths and injuries in the Colony resulting from road accidents—reckless driving is probably the more appropriate term—is nothing short of appalling. In ratio to the number of vehicles on the streets, I would hazard the guess that it is the highest in the world. There are but a few thousand vehicles running, and yet we know that within the short space of a year there have been approximately one hundred killed and many hundreds injured. Another disquieting aspect is that proceedings against drivers seem to be few and far between, and inquests are the exception rather than the rule.

If the menace to life is ever to be checked, the fullest publicity must be given. Dealing departmentally either with those involved in accidents or guilty of breaches of traffic regulations can never be calculated to have the same effect as publicity.

THERE is no doubt whatever that the present deplorable state of affairs is largely due to Service vehicles. As I remarked some time ago, they appear to be a law unto themselves, and this is not as it should be. It would be interesting to know the number of accidents in which Service vehicles have been involved. Unless we get right down to pertinent facts, the grim harvest of death and injury will continue unabated.

The new Ordinance, cited as the "Vehicle and Road Traffic Ordinance 1947" promises to stiffen penalties for various offences, and the sooner its provisions are carried into effect publicly, the better.

It is surprising, however, that it does not include a clause compelling third-party insurance to be taken out by all owners or transport companies. The amount stipulated in the Ordinance—three hundred dollars—which may be awarded to a person suffering injury (death is not mentioned) is totally inadequate. In any case, it has apparently been overlooked that many drivers would not be able to furnish even such a modest sum as that, and the fact that in default of the payment of such sum the person would be called upon to serve a term of imprisonment would be but poor consolation to the woman whose breadwinner had been just another innocent victim.

WHY should life be valued so cheaply in Hongkong when compared with other parts of the world? It is a reflection against British justice that such should be the case. It is this fact which undoubtedly causes some drivers to ignore their responsibilities.

A tightening-up all round is urgently required, and precious life given the evaluation it rightly warrants. I do not know anything about taxi or bus companies, but should I become a victim, would my wife and children be protected in Hongkong as they would be in enlightened countries? I can only hope so.

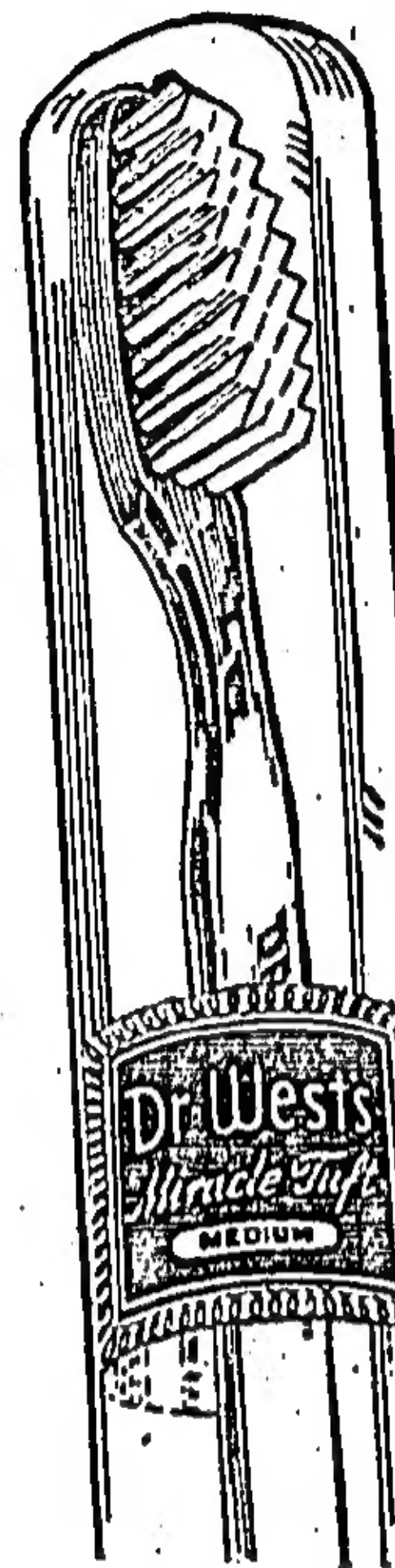
IN conclusion, I must refer to the fact that our traffic police do not assist pedestrians. At any of the busy intersections in the city, have you ever seen a policeman on point duty holding up traffic for a few moments in order to allow pedestrians to cross in safety?

Hongkong has reached the stage when an expert from the Traffic Branch of any of Britain's big cities is required, so that modern co-ordination between the traffic and the pedestrian public may be properly developed.

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## WINDOW ON THE WORLD

### FLOATING WEATHER BASE

Oslo—Norway is to maintain a floating weather station in the Arctic Sea between Trondheim and Jan Mayen Island. Two corvettes, each with a crew of 60, will serve in turn for this purpose. Oceanographical as well as meteorological observations will be undertaken. It is also hoped to be able to supply valuable information in connection with the movement of fish.

### THE PLUMBER'S IDEA

New York—A little New York plumber, whose name is denied to history, has won a running battle over bureaucracy. He wrote to a Washington bureau reporting: "I had found hydrochloric acid good for cleaning clogged drains. The bureau replied: 'The efficacy of hydrochloric acid is indisputable, but the corrosive residue is incompatible with metallic permanence.' 'Glad you agree with me,' answered the plumber. Another letter came from Washington reading: 'We cannot assume responsibility for the production of toxic and

noxious residue with the use of hydrochloric acid.' Again the plumber expressed his delight that they approved his idea. Then he got this letter: 'Don't use hydrochloric acid. It eats hell out of the pipes!'

### RAINMAKERS

Sydney—Australian scientists recently dropped between 200 and 300 pounds of granulated ice into a massive cumulus of clouds and produced rain. Dr. E. J. Bowen, Sydney University radio physics expert, who conducted the experiments within 200 miles of Sydney, used a Liberator plane to make eight experiments on four flights. He dropped dry ice into the clouds from 23,000 feet and a quarter of an hour later saw rain fall from the cloud. Bowen said that a few hundred pounds of dry ice costing £10 could produce from 10 to 100 tons of rain if dropped on suitable clouds. Because they did not know whether the process was economic, they are uncertain as to the possibility of applying the experiments to relieve drought areas.



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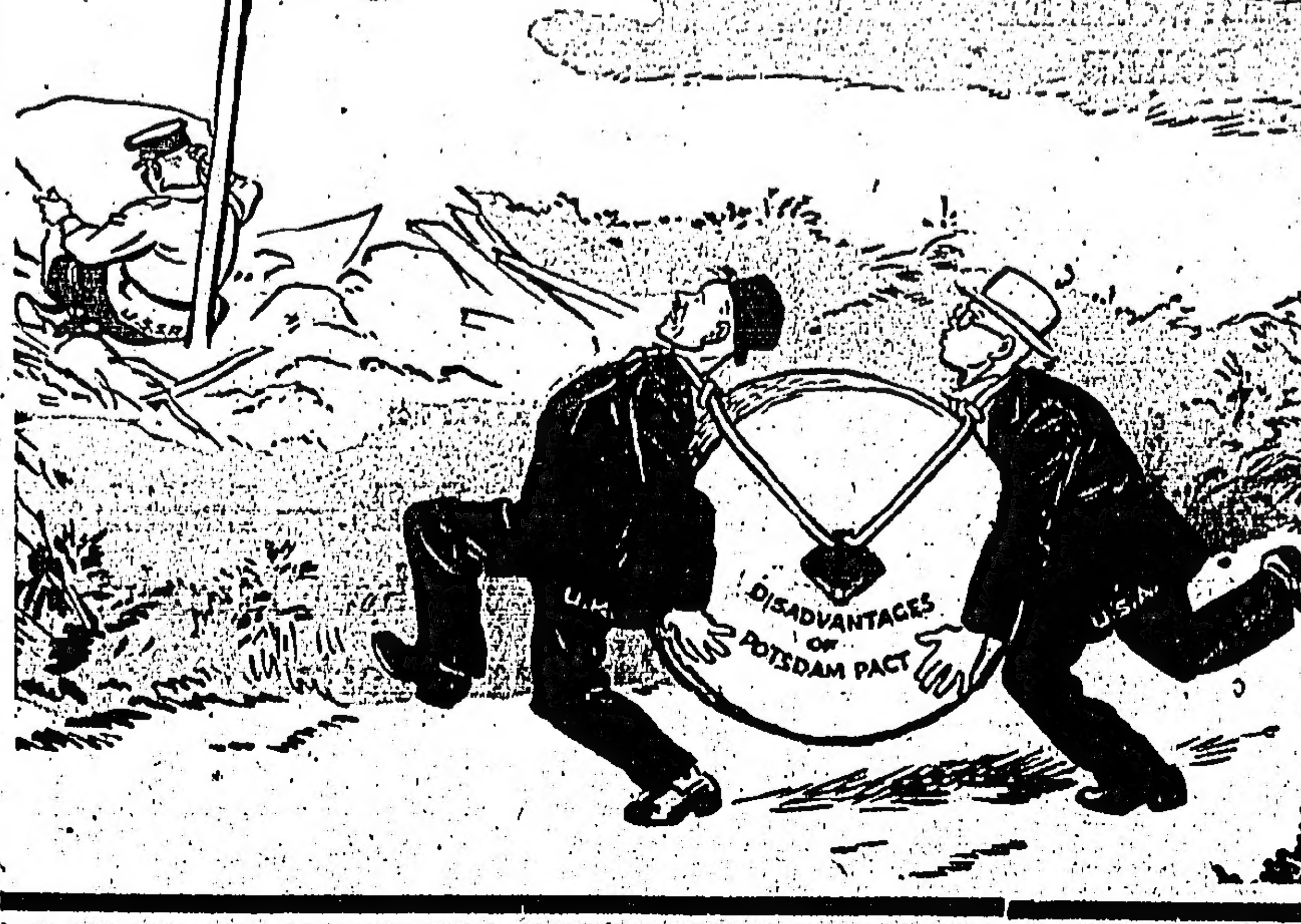
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## MILLSTONE



## BY LOW







## How Much Do You Know?

(Answers on Page 10)

1. How long has archery been practised?
2. What is the date of the first recorded use of an anaesthetic in surgery?
3. How long do salmon live?
4. Name the English poet who was called "The Poet's Poet."
5. Name the second largest continent.
6. What was the ancient name of Palestine?
7. Love birds are members of what bird family?
8. Which will float in water, a stale egg or a fresh one?
9. Who was the "Beloved Disciple"?
10. How many times has France been invaded in the last five centuries?
11. Name two islands in the English Channel that are famous for breeds of cattle bearing their names.
12. What country is supported entirely from taxes on gaming tables?
13. Who conceived the idea of using mercury in thermometers instead of alcohol?
14. How does a cat wash its face, by rubbing its paws against its face or its face against its paws?
15. Where is the Luxembourg Palace?

## Luftwaffe Planned To Fly To United States

Once top-secret, the activities of the Royal Air Force Special Duties squadrons are now common knowledge, but interesting reports have now come to light which show that the Luftwaffe also had its special duties units.

These units were all controlled by Kampf-Geschwader 200 (K. G. 200) and the more ambitious schemes prepared included an attempt on the life of Marshal Stalin, the planning of a flight to the United States and the dropping of saboteurs in Arab countries.

But there were also units connected with the operation of radio-controlled and rocket-propelled missiles; in fact, during its short existence K. G. 200 carried out many unorthodox operations in which aircraft could be used.

It was first formed early in 1944 under Colonel Heigl and was later commanded by Colonel Baumbach, a former stunt flyer from which full details of the activities of these units became available.

First move of Colonel Heigl was the incorporation in K. G. 200 of the Gartenfeld Gruppe, an organisation

which had previously been carrying out agent-dropping. And a suicide squad was immediately formed for operations with glider-bombs and rocket-propelled missiles.

By far the most important and most interesting section was the unit which carried out the agent-dropping behind enemy fronts. There were four flights used, each one specialising in different ranges and different areas and each with its separate code name. The peak month for German agent-dropping was July 1944, when more than 240 persons were planted behind Allied lines, and over an eight-month period altogether more than 600 men and women were landed.

One of the last assignments given to the units was the evacuation of V.I.P.s from burning Berlin. After this they tried to find 1,000 radio operators for underground work with the Werewolves, but this plan failed miserably.

## New Technique In Candid Photography

PARIS.—One impact of the recent Peace Conference which has left a lasting mark on Paris is the work of a photographer, Gjon Mili. Considered by far to have produced the most outstanding pictures of the Conference, M. Mili's technique had long fascinated the visitors, including the principals, before many people had seen his work.

Behind that technique and therefore present in the idea he conceived and developed was Prof. Harold Edgerton of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

M. Mili is a native of Albania, was brought up in Rumania, went to the United States and entered M. I. T. in 1923 to train as an electrical engineer. Professor Edgerton was one year ahead of him and they (Edgar Snow) (Living China) became friends.

### LIGHTING EXPERT

Upon graduating in 1927, M. Mili went to the Westinghouse plant in Pittsburgh as a graduate student, then transferred to the company's lighting laboratories in Bloomfield, N. J., as an electrical engineer, specialising in lighting. In that fact lies the main key to his work.

Professor Edgerton, meanwhile, had become fascinated by the possibilities of high-speed photography for research purposes, registering myriad kinds of action so that it could be studied. He found that artificially lighted photography goes as far back as photography itself with Fox Talbot, foremost English pioneer, experimenting around 1840 with spark gaps to produce back light for photography silhouettes.

### SWITCH TO PHOTOGRAPHY

Professor Edgerton started with the spark gap, with progress being slow until finally, in 1937, he developed the argon low pressure tube which, with its ability to produce tremendous light in such time as one ten-thousandth of a second, opened up the new field he had been trying to explore. He communicated this information to M. Mili at Westinghouse, who took up work on it with great zeal.

"Why doesn't the fellow ever take a picture?" asked delegates to the peace conference. They didn't know till later that Gjon Mili, Albanian-born, U. S.-trained photographer, had been snapping all the time, using a new method.

Working with high speed photography and seeing what the fundamental of photography through the subject of reflected light really means M. Mili soon evolved into photography itself. As he says, it is not a departure from lighting engineering. Far from it.

The camera is merely an instrument for recording reflected light. Its basic techniques and mechanics are easily learned and standard. Obviously, as M. Mili saw it, photography actually is based on lighting techniques instead of cameras. In appreciating this and developing it, M. Mili became the outstanding photographer that he is to-day.

High speed lighting as developed by Professor Edgerton, plus this appreciation of lighting, became the tools which M. Mili used.

### MERE "INKLING OF LIGHT"

His work at the Conference aroused much interest because of this very high speed light idea. Ordinary flash bulbs which, flicking steadily, annoy both principals and spectators average about one fifteenth of a second in light duration. M. Mili's flash, now using xenon instead of argon because its colour is more like daylight, lasts only one ten-thousandth of a second.

As M. Mili puts it, it is not really a flash but only an "inkling of light." It is practically invisible to the human eye.

Combine this with M. Mili himself, who is a tall, thin, bird-faced person, looking as though he was continually scenting a new picture, his head covered with heavy, grey—and M. Mili in operation becomes something which attracts attention. Steinberg of the New Yorker did a cartoon of him, emphasizing these features, which is one of M. Mili's principal delights.

"Why doesn't the fellow ever take a picture?" reporters would ask. For M. Mili would move around with four sets of lights, setting them up and sighting through his camera but with no flash being apparent.

The result seemed to be one long series of rehearsals without actual "shooting." Yet M. Mili, at such an event as the Evatt press conference took some 30 exposures.

### "INVISIBLE" FLASHES

He set up one set of lights to illuminate the door to "get" people going in and coming out, one on Australian Minister for External Affairs Herbert V. Evatt himself and two set to pick up the audience. With control switch on his camera, he could move about and study for the expected moment and photograph it—and all without anyone being conscious that he had accomplished his endeavour.

Soon the onlookers began to learn of what had been going on about them. And when the pictures appeared, there was no question but that the lighting engineering approach to photography had scored. M. Mili was asked to set up a wide-angle exhibition of his work in Paris, which he did under sponsorship of Jean Paul Sartre, founder of the cult of Existentialism.

Most interesting outgrowth of working with this technique and speed is that M. Mili now sees photography as essentially mental, as something one senses and which instruments merely record for the operator. He anticipates the kind of expressions a man might have and sets his lights accordingly.

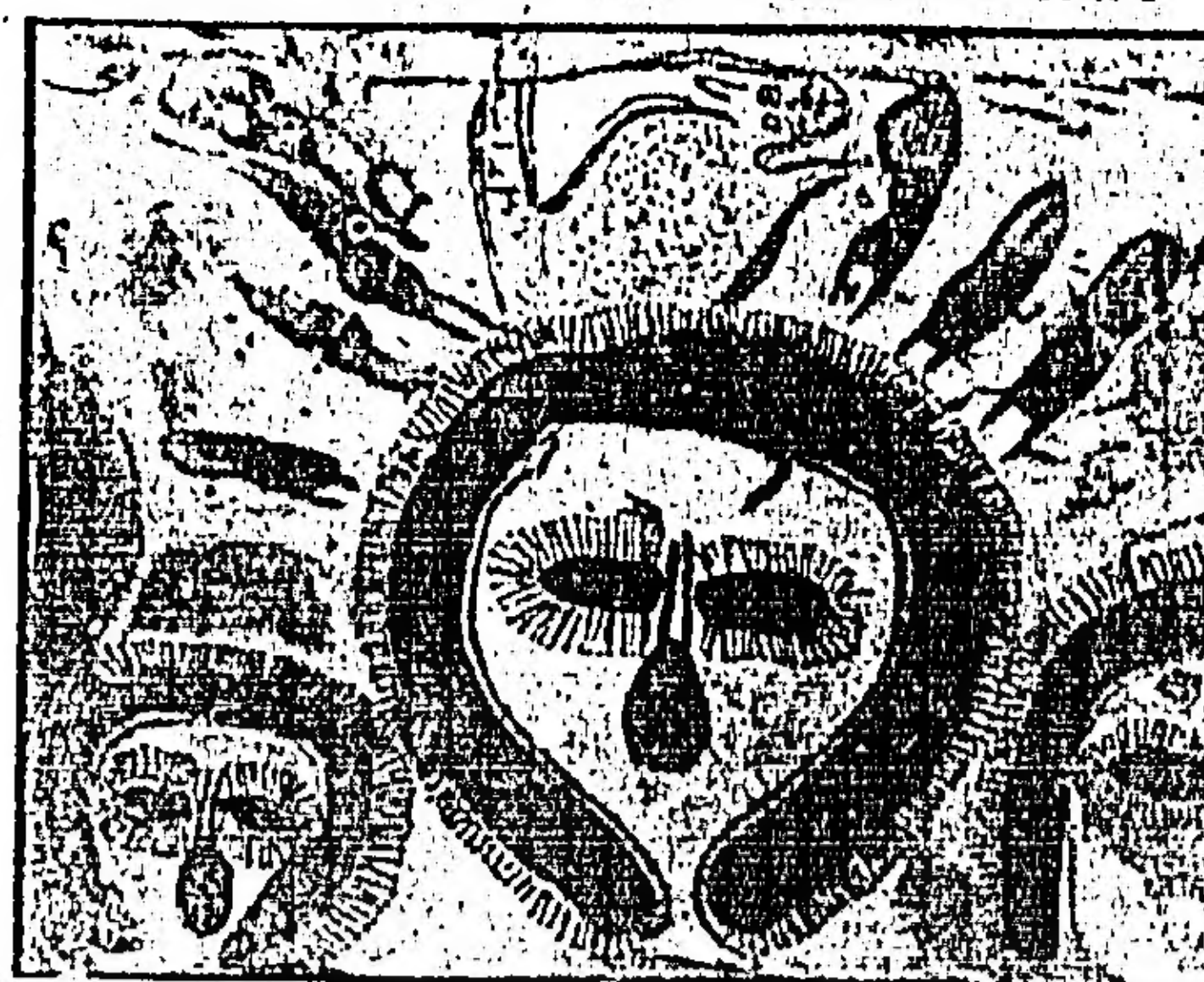
Faces are not held to be important except for the thoughts they express, and his work is to catch thoughts. He often suggests ideas which will produce the thought he wishes to record.

"Call it intuition or what you will," he says, "but there it is."

"Furthermore, since I have learned to operate that way, all sorts of things happen of which I have taken later show themselves to be part of the harmonious whole of the action in my life."

This is what is behind M. Mili's pictures, making it easy to realise why his work already has received such recognition, and yet it is only starting.

## PORTRAIT OF A WOND'INA



## A Native art show comes to London

By WILLIAM GAUNT

HOW does the Australian

aborigine rank as an artist?

The question arises after seeing the exhibition of native

rock paintings at Australia

House. Are they, let us

say, as good in their own weird

way as those of Picasso—or

Paul Klee?

Such moderns often in the

deep waters of primitive art. They

cannot reproduce the original

conditions and outlook. To the

Australian Stone Age man painting

was not an art. It was a matter of

life and death.

Before Captain Cook and the

chronometer arrived, the aborigine,

wrapped in a timeless dream, tried

to come to an arrangement with the

mysterious powers which governed

his being. In his dream world there

was a wonderful ancestral glory, a

mythical hero, the Wond'ina. He

painted the Wond'ina with a halo,

with eyes and nose. Reverently (or

for some reason or another) he

omitted the mouth.

Useful purpose

In the depths of his hallucination

he had still a useful purpose in

view. Wond'inas turned into "rain-

bow serpents," supreme symbol of

the aborigine's myth. The rainbow

serpent stood for fertility and in-

crease. It caused food and chil-

dren to exist.

To-day the native touches the

paintings in the hope that rain will

come, that the serpent's spirit off-

spring will come from the

billabongs (or water-holes), that his

clan in consequence will be fruitful

and multiply.

The blackfellow now has no urge

to paint more such pictures. He

does not believe they ever were

painted by man. He thinks they

are the magical shadows of super-

natural beings. All he does is to

restore them from time to time with

fresh coats of pipeclay and ochre.

The motive, therefore, is different

from that of the modern artist who

tries to be primitive.

To the psycho-analyst this

primitive art is squeezed from the

subconscious. If we get a thrill

from the Australian rock pictures

it is that of one subconscious

responding to another, a message in

which the intellect has no part.

Freud made a neat equation be-

tween the savage and the child (who

paints in the same instinctive way).

I think the Wond'ina illustrated

here, with its surround of cockatoo

feathers and its quaint animal

appendage (a rock wallaby) is

closer to the pictures turned out

in classrooms, where the chil-

dren "express themselves," than it

is to Picasso, or Klee.

It is a link between the Kim-

berley blackfellow and little London-

born Tommy Smith or Alice Brown

(aged 8-10), giving as it does an

insight into the fantasy of which, at

all times, man is capable.

TRAINING FOR

OLYMPICS

So keen are athletes at Cambridge

University to get places in Britain's

Olympic teams when the Olympic

Games are held in London in 1948

that, when their ground was snow-

bound recently, they swept part of

it clear and continued practice runs

and jumps.

Many men have been building up

their physique by physical training

exercises in the snow, and have

been studying the secrets of athletic

success at a series of lectures given

by former Olympic competitors and

others.

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE



## "Lunch Time"

BY KEMP STARRETT



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## College For Housewives

The women's institutes in Britain are to have a college for housewives. It was decided in 1945 at the annual general meeting of the National Federation of Women's Institutes to attempt a type of educational experiment through country women, inspired by the Danish People's High Schools.

A house has been found—Marshall Park, Abingdon, Berkshire—which will be named Denman College, in tribute to the Federation's first Chairman, Lady Denman, and in recognition of her 29 years of service.

It can accommodate 30 students, but as soon as the building situation permits it is hoped this accommodation will be increased to 60. The College will be pleasantly furnished and country housewives, during their studies, will be given a rest from housekeeping in comfortable single or double rooms. In order to make the College available to members of all income ranges, charges will be kept as low as possible.

## They Think Britain Is Fading Out

(Continued from Page 6)

too sincere, perhaps too naive, to hide their belief that Britain is sinking to the level of a second-rate or even third-rate Power.

What the Chicago Tribune says openly and brutally, others say by their reticence and evasions. They do not believe that Britain will recover from the paralysis of Socialism.

I am sorry to write these words, but all of us, regardless of party, who love Britain and believe in her indestructible destiny should realise how she looks from this fabulous Chicago, capital of the Middle West, the city which Al Capone and Colonel McCormick looked upon as their own, the industrial Mecca built on the shores of a lake with beautiful parks and majestic skyline, where everyone is in a hurry, and Bertie Goldberg is wanted on the phone.

## DAB & FLOUNDER

by WALTER



# THE PROPOSAL

A SHORT STORY

by DENIS MCCABE

"THE bloke told me to wait for the answer," said the urchin. Ruth Bernstein nodded as she took the note he passed over the shop counter.

The boy watched her unfold the single sheet and read the message. He saw her hand tremble, and he noticed how a sudden flush colored her thin, yellow face. When she looked up, her eyes glowed with a soft dreamy light.

For a moment he scraped a bare toe on the floor, wondering how long she was going to remain in the trance.

"Well?" he demanded impatiently. "Oh!" She started back to reality. Cupid, in the strange guise of a very ragged and very dirty youngster, awaited her answer.

"You—you may tell Mr. Kiley I'll meet him to-night," she said breathlessly. "And—and here's something for you."

The boy flicked the coin in the air, caught it deftly, then beamed up at her. "Gee, far," he murmured. "I'll tell the bloke you're said." Next moment he was gone.

RUTH gazed around her. The shop seemed to have changed since she'd received that note. It had always been an obsession with her. She had thought of it as a dismal museum filled with relics of shattered dreams. It had always seemed to match her own drab, unromantic existence—her own unrealised dreams. Now, it was a gorgeous, enchanted cavern filled with exquisite raiment and sparkling jewels, treasures to adorn her in readiness for her very first love affair.

Presently her fond gaze returned to the message. "I must see you urgently. Be on the corner to-night at eight and make me the happiest bloke in the world, Joe Kiley." That was all. To Ruth, it was the most exciting and most eloquent love letter of all time.

Tenderly she folded it and placed it inside her dress so that it was close to her rapidly pounding heart. And then she thought of her father and his very poor opinion of Joe Kiley.

"If ever he shows his face inside my shop again I'll have the police on him." The echo from the past came back to her. "A worthless waster... an inveterate gambler... a cheat and a liar." Further memories came of her father's rage against young men in general, and Joe Kiley in particular.

Ruth shrugged. It was her affair, not her father's. Perhaps he would alter when Joe was his son-in-law?

PROMPTLY at eight, Ruth reached the corner. Joe stepped forward eagerly.

"You—you made it." His voice was relieved.

"Good evening," said Ruth, reminding herself that she must be careful not to rush things. She had devoured thousands of articles on how to attract men, and that had always been stressed.

"Er—let's get away from here," said Joe. "Your old man might be trailing you."

Ruth laughed easily. At the same moment, she shook her borrowed fur so he might glimpse the sparkle of her necklace.

"Father is asleep," she said. "I made him go to bed early."

"That's great," said Joe. "Let's hope it does his liver some good. When I think of the things he called me last time—"

"Where are you taking me to-night?" she interrupted coyly. "Oh! Er—well, that is, Joe stammered. "I'm not fussy as long as it's somewhere quiet. I want to ask you something—very important."

RUTH'S heart looped the loop. "I know just the place," she smiled. "It's a place where many lovers go."

"Lead me to it," said Joe. "The sooner I get this over the better I'll like it. I'm that excited," he added, "I don't really know what I'm talking about."

A few moments later they were seated on a park bench overlooking the distant harbour.

"You—you were going to ask me something, Joe," she whispered.

"Something very important."

"Yeah, that's right," agreed Joe. "But—I'm all sort of tongue-tied. I—I don't know how to begin. I've got a diamond engagement ring and"

"Diamond ring! Oh, Joe!" She wriggled.

"Well," continued Joe. "Your old man don't like me, and that sort of made it tough for me to—er—"

"Do something you wanted to do," she suggested helpfully.

"That's it," nodded Joe. "That's just it. I was—er—sort of wondering if it would make any difference to you, knowing that I'm sort of on the outer with your old man?"

"Not a scrap of difference," she cried. "What I do and what I think is my own affair. I'm over twenty-one—not much over," she added hastily, "and I'll please myself what I do."

"THAT'S the way to talk," laughed Joe. "Well, this—er—proposal I'm—"

"This is so sudden," she interrupted.

"Sudden? Not a bit of it," said Joe. "I've thought it all out and I'm convinced that it's the most wonderful thing that any man could hope to come across. That's why I got the ring in the first place. I wanted to have it ready for an opportunity like this."

"How—how long have you had the ring, Joe?"

"I've had it for three years," replied Joe.

"You—you've been engaged before?" she faltered.

"Engaged? Me!" Joe laughed. "You get the queerest ideas," he went on. "I merely picked it up one day when I was in Syria." Joe neglected to tell her he had won it in a swag game, it seemed an unimportant detail.

"And you—you are going to ask me to accept it?" she said softly.

"That's right," grinned Joe. "You're making the real sort of easy for me. I'm so grateful for the way you're helping me."

"You've made me so happy," she sighed.

"Happy? Don't take much to cheer you up," murmured Joe. "Now here's the ring." He thrust it into her hand.

A small cloud shadowed her happiness. A pity Joe wasn't a trifle more like Clark Gable. His proposal had been so matter of fact.

"Well, what do you think of it?" Joe's query brought her back to earth.

"It's lovely," she said. "Really lovely."

"Good," grinned Joe. "I'm glad you're satisfied. Now all I want on it is two quid. I've got a certainty in the last on Saturday."



## Isles of the not so blessed

by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

IN The Blue Danube (Hamish Hamilton, 8s. 6d.), Ludwig Bemelmans, who has his own recipe for mixing fun, slyness and pathos, creates for his little tragedy a little world of fairy tale within the iron-clad reality of Nazi Germany.

Old Anton Fischer, his two old sisters and Leni, their pretty niece, grow rootless on an island which has, regrettably, no legal existence owing to the fact that it disappears for a portion of every year beneath the waters of the river.

Have the Islanders, odious relics of a past when Germany was decent and inglorious, escaped the iron clutch of the State?

This thought preys on the haplessness of Gauleiter Stolz, who contrives one stratagem after another to encompass their downfall. In this he seeks the help of a smart officer from Dachau whom important business occasionally brings to the district.

But old Anton and his sisters have a powerful friend, the monumental Bishop of Regensburg. And when Anton so far forgets himself as to smack the Gauleiter's face and, in consequence, must go into hiding, this prelate secures the services of a French prisoner-of-war to help Anton's sisters with the raddishes.

Very agreeably, very economically, with excellent little strokes (so winningly married to Bemelmans' illustrations) are the characters drawn: the homesick Frenchman, the old Bishop, Anton the rebel, and Stolz, the ridiculous monster. The story trips towards its climax, like some sad song tinkling out of a music-box.

At last, it seems, the horrible Stolz has them in his grip—Frenchman, Bishop, Anton and all. And then things happen, one of them a miracle. For a bomber fleet is passing overhead. And sometimes bombs fall in strange places.

Does it all end happily after all? Hardly. For there is still that smart officer from Dachau...

## Social evils

It is not often that a British colony is chosen as the scene of a novel; when this does happen the picture is rarely flattering.

Most of the action of Mr. On Loong, Robert Standish's book (Peter Davies, 6s. 6d.), takes place on Newcastle Island, a British possession in the West Indies, populated by a great many coloured people, mostly very poor, a few white planters, mostly very greedy, some British officials, in varying degrees of perplexity, and a Chinese colony of one.

It would be wrong to imagine Newcastle Island as an earthly paradise. It is too long since the

## JESTS AND JEERS

A wolf is a person who knows all the angles.  
Strange names are sometimes given to henchmen, remarks a correspondent. By disappointed backers?

For ages the two sexes have been racing for supremacy. Now they have settled down to neck and neck.

Wife: I gave you this letter to post a month ago, and I've just found it in your coat pocket.  
Husband: I left the coat for you to sew a button on, and it isn't on yet.

Some motorists have had their cars for years and never had a wreck. There are others who have had their wrecks for years and never had a car.

In Japan, says an American paper, popular songs live for months, and even years. Here, however, they are murdered over the radio every evening.

The stern parent had caught the young man embracing his daughter. "I only had my arm around her waist," protested the love-sick swain.  
"That's where the harm will be," retorted the father.



"How about going out to-night?"

## Wayward girl

THIS is a story, not an "indictment"; the story of the Chinese colony of one. His name is John On Loong, the son of a laundryman whose last hours of mortal life are spent laundering the Governor's dress shirt.

John is adopted by a French skipper, a robust, roving character who, among other exploits, has become the father of a fascinating Creole girl, Laurette.

This young woman inherits the wayward tendencies of her mother, Julie. But there is a calculating quality about Laurette's adventures which shocks Julie. Having become John's mistress, about to become his wife, Laurette runs off to Europe where, suitably rewarded, she glitters in the company of a procession of adoring millionaires.

## Restrained virtues

JOHN would have treated the whole business with stoical detachment if it had not been for one circumstance: Laurette has a Chinese son, his son.

China means little to John, but the Chinese cult of family is strong within him.

The fact that Laurette has the boy appears to him a simple act of theft, an intolerable injustice which must be instantly righted.

John's paternal love is one of the rare strong emotions of his life. He is astounded in business he becomes wealthy; he is a decent, kindly, useful citizen, a model of restrained virtues. But oh how he longs—for the story's sake—that there were a little more passion in the man, a shade livelier resentment over the cool patronage with which whites and coloured people treat him.

That might be, unconvicted, derogatory to Chinese pride, out of keeping with John's cold sanity. But, how much more interesting! Our respect for Mr. On Loong never warms into liking or even rises to understanding. Chinese psychology is a strange region. This novel explores it with sympathy and sincerity. But it does not convey a sense of excitement.

## Children's Corner

Conducted by Uncle Peter

### Aeromodellers

Britain has two million "aeromodellers"—makers and flyers of model aircraft. And many of them are schoolboys—and, quite likely, school-girls too!

One person in twenty, in fact, of the people of Britain, is interested in model aircraft, and every town and village has its model aircraft club.

### Rupert & the New Pat-10



After more efforts the two little friends get very tired and are disappointed and are both wanting to cry. Just as they are starting out for help the blacksmith himself comes from his smithy to fetch a bar of iron and looks in surprise at Rupert and Bill. At once the little bear dries his eyes and explains all about the accident. "Well, it's nothing to cry about," says the man heartily. "Just let me look at it." And he carries it round to his forge.

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Near London there is an international centre with enormous airfield, repair and service depots, restaurants and car parks. There is a research establishment too.

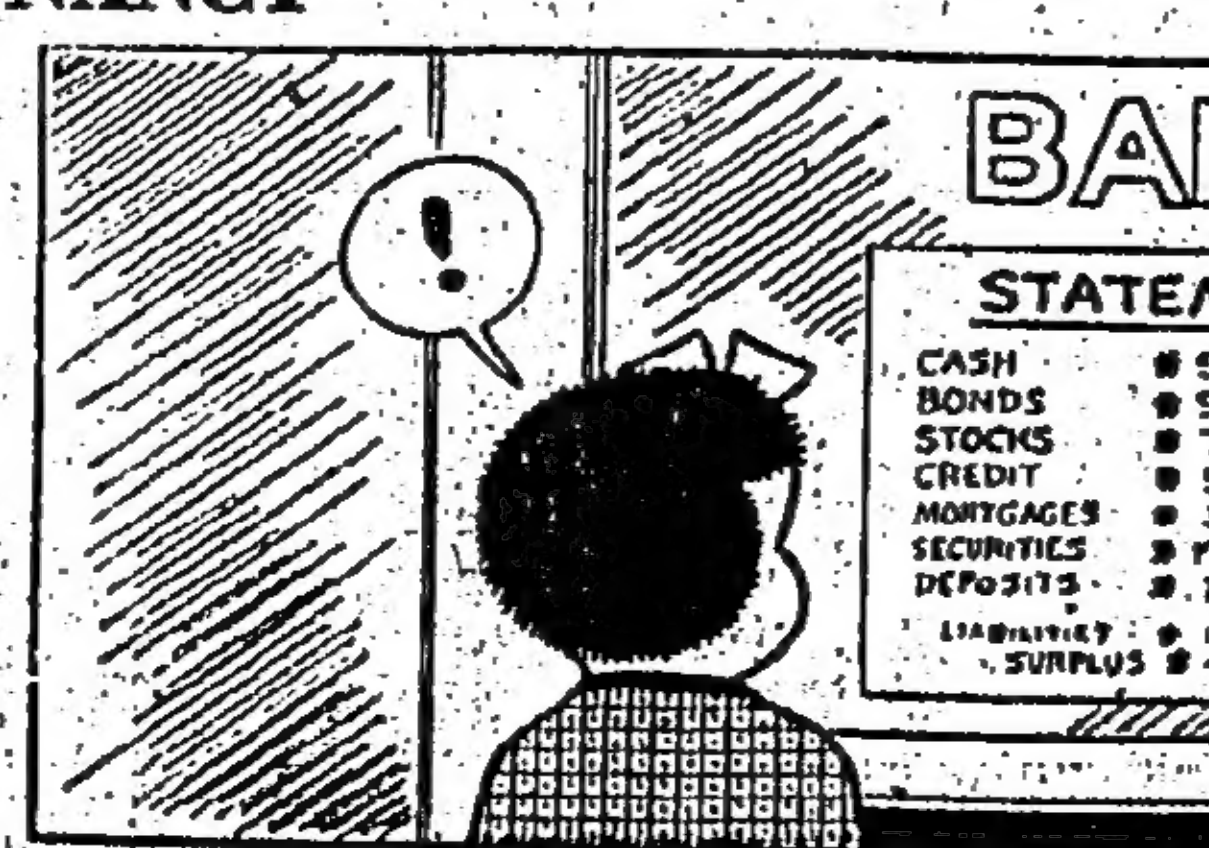
Aeromodelling rallies are held at various places from time to time, too. At one of these lately, a well-known member of a famous British aircraft manufacturing firm was much taken with the model flown by a schoolboy, and he chased him across the field and then had a long scientific discussion with him. Who knows? Probably that boy will be famous one day as an aircraft designer.

An exhibition of model aircraft has been arranged in London. There are genuine jets, swept-back wing fighters, flying wings, flying boats, and absolutely accurate models of everything known to Britain's aircraft industry.

Nobody buys these models ready-made. Oh, dear no, that isn't the thing to do at all. Every aeromodeller makes up his own model. One of the most popular presents a boy can be bought is a boxful of special wood strips, a lot of tissue paper, directions for making the model, and blueprints. The more ambitious modellers even make up their own designs.

Yes, in any park or open space the grown-ups have to be careful. They'll hear a whirling noise, and duck their heads. It's like flying bomb-raids over again, people any cheerfully!

## NANCY Wall Street and Small Street



### BANK

#### STATEMENT

CASH	5,000,000
BONDS	9,650,000
STOCKS	7,000,000
RENT	2,000,000
MORTGAGES	3,400,000
SECURITIES	17,000,000
LIABILITIES	2,800,000
SURPLUS	40,000,000



## When You Feel Tired and Restless

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Elliotts Nerve and Brain Tonic  
On Sale at All Dispensaries

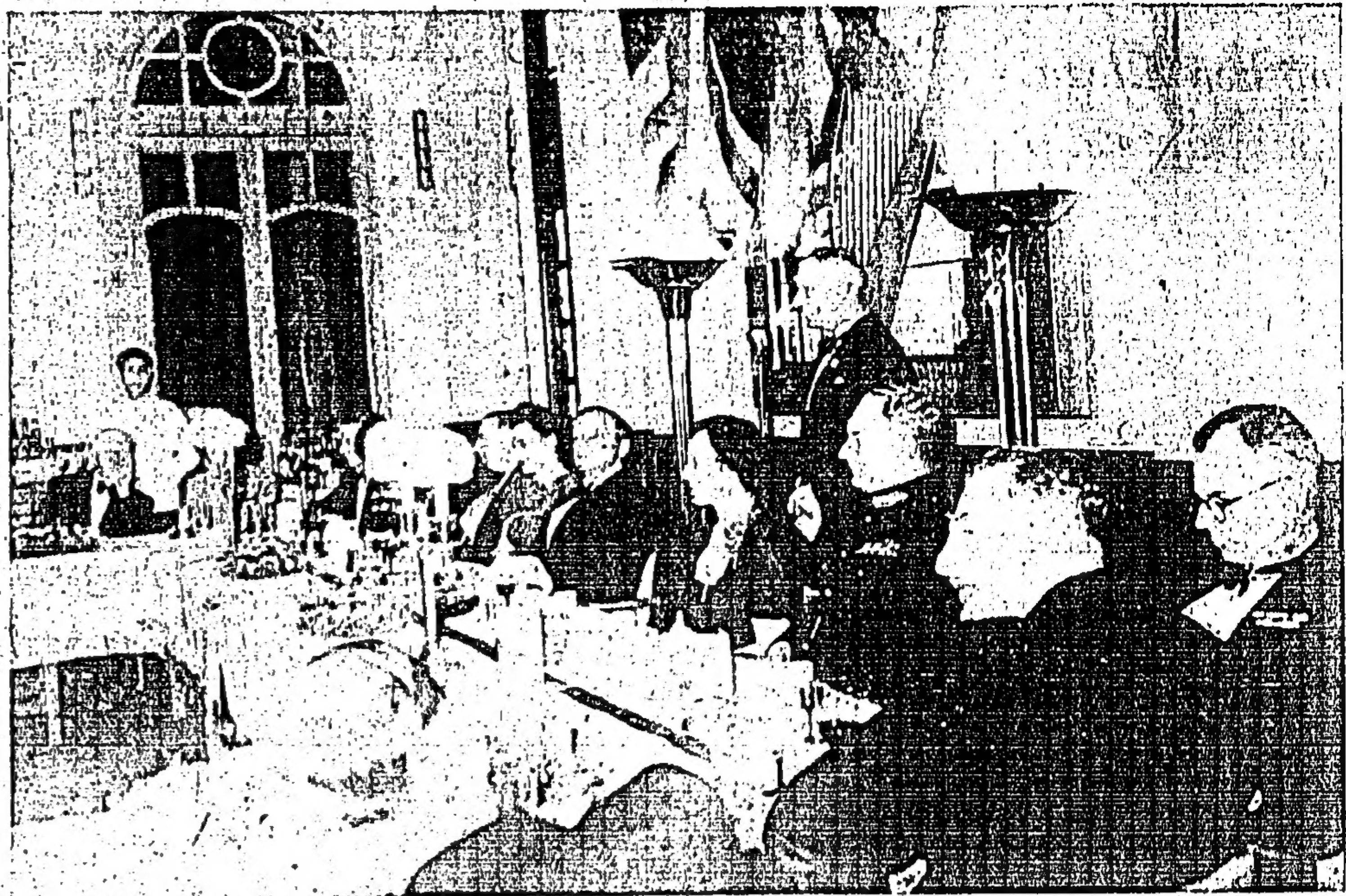




## TELEGRAPH NEWSREEL



NOTABLE wedding of the week was that of Mr Lawrence Cyril Kotewall, only son of Sir Robert Kotewall, CMG, LL.D., and Miss Constance Stella van Bergen, which took place at St John's Cathedral on Tuesday. Group taken after the ceremony. (Photo: Mee Cheung).



ST PATRICK'S DINNER—St Patrick's Day was marked last Monday for the first time since prowar. Dr J. P. Fohily, president of St Patrick's Society, is pictured addressing the gathering at the dinner in the Hongkong Hotel. HE the Governor, Sir Mark Young, and Lady Young are also seen in the picture, as are the GOC, Major-General G. W. E. J. Erskine, Sir Henry Blackall, Chief Justice, Mr Justice E. H. Williams and Commodore D. H. Everett. (Photo: Ming Yuen).



THE CHIEF JUSTICE, Sir Henry Blackall (right) and the Puisne Judge, Mr Justice E. H. Williams, photographed at the Supreme Court recently. (Photo: New China Studio).



MR FREDERICK HAROLD IRVING and his bride, formerly Miss Irene Mabel Connor, photographed with their attendants and friends after their wedding at St John's Cathedral last Saturday. (Photo: Ming Yuen).



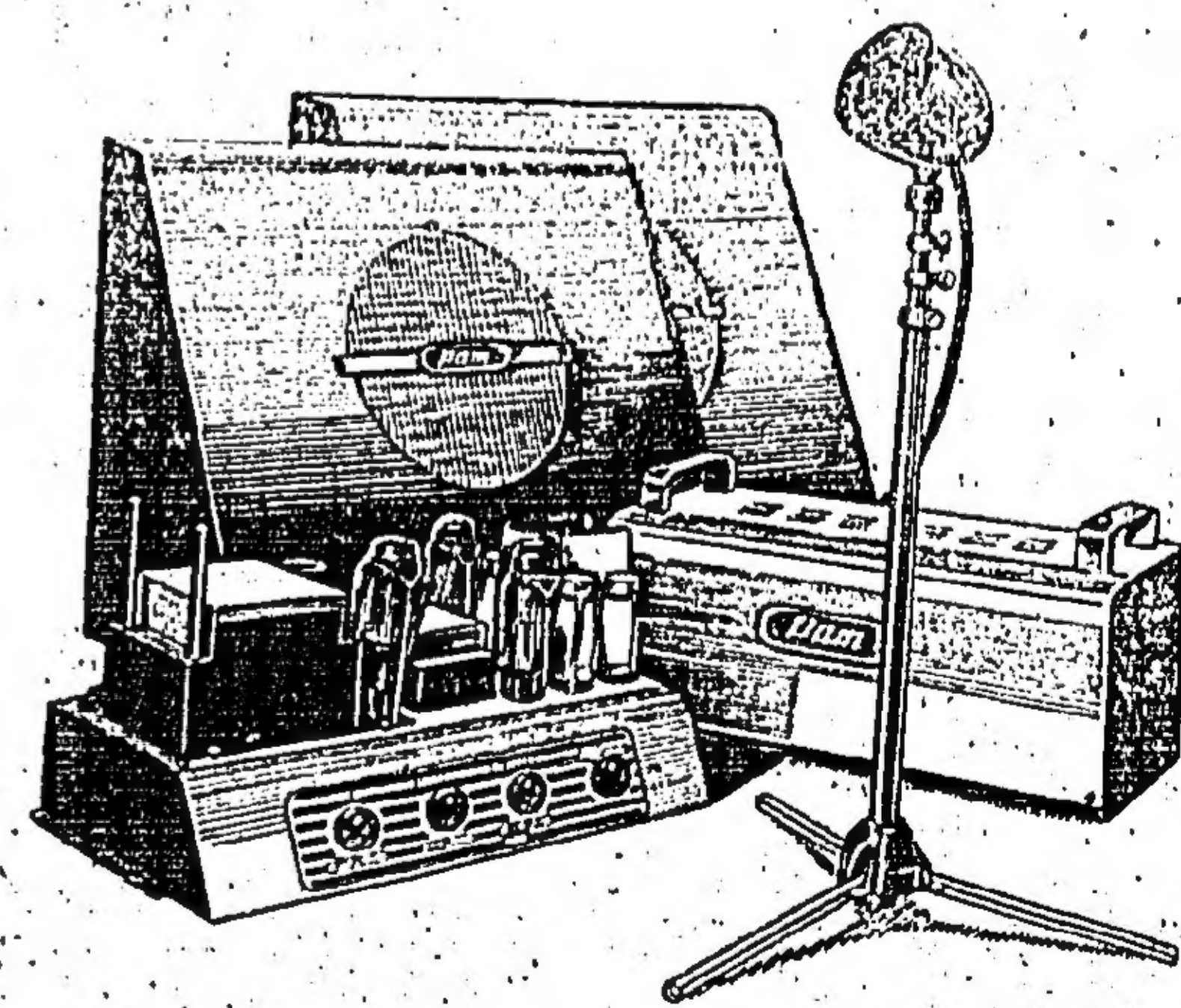
ARMY won the Memorial Cup final last week, defeating Combined Chinese by three clear goals. Members of the winning team are pictured above. On right, Major-General Erskine, General Officer Commanding, presents the cup to the Army captain, Lt Partington. (Photos: Golden Studio).



REGISTRY WEDDING—Mr Lo Wan-shiu, son of the manager of the British American Tobacco Company's Chinese distributor, Mr Lo Min-nung, and his bride, Miss Ho Shuk-woon. They were married on Monday. (Photo: Ming Yuen).



ORDINATION CEREMONY—Photo taken last Sunday at Rosary Hill shows His Lordship Monsignor T. Labrador, first Archbishop of Foochow, and Dominican students on whom he conferred Orders. (Photo: Ming Yuen).



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## Another Illegal Immigrant Ship

Jerusalem, Mar. 21. The military authorities were reliably reported to-night to have intercepted radio signals originating somewhere in the Mediterranean, indicating that another illegal ship carrying Jewish immigrants was en route to Palestine. A military alert was immediately prepared along the 400-mile coastal belt, and Royal Air Force planes maintained constant patrols over possible landing areas. —United Press.

## Three Camps In Corfu Dispute

New York, Mar. 21. The United Nations Security Council split into three camps to-day in the Corfu Channel mining dispute as the debate was resumed with the Albanian agent, M. Hysni Kapo, reiterating the Albanian Government's denial of any knowledge of the mines.

Five countries, including the United States, are reported to be ready to support the British charges that the illicit mines were placed with the knowledge of the Albanian Government. The mines damaged two British destroyers and killed 44 sailors.

France and Syria, forming a neutral bloc, may abstain from voting. Russia and Poland, in the third camp, staunchly defended Albania, saying Britain for failure to prove the charges.

The British, anticipating a Russian veto of any Council indictment of Albania, are reportedly ready to propose that the whole matter be handed over to the International Court of Justice.

When the vote comes up, Albania will not be allowed a voice, and Britain's Sir Alexander Cadogan has announced that Britain, as a party to the dispute, will also abstain. —United Press.

### NOTICE

#### CHINA ENTERTAINMENT & LAND INVESTMENT CO., LTD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Thirteenth Ordinary General Meeting of Shareholders will be held at the Registered Offices of the Company, King's Theatre Building, 5th floor, on Monday, the 31st day of March, 1947, at 12 o'clock noon, to receive the Directors' Report and Accounts as at 31st December, 1946, to elect Directors and Auditors and to transact such other business as may be properly transacted at an Ordinary General Meeting of the Company.

AND NOTICE IS FURTHER HEREBY GIVEN that the Register and Transfer Books of the Company will be closed from the 24th to the 31st day of March, 1947 both days inclusive.

George Y. K. Sun, Secretary.  
Hong Kong, 22nd March, 1947.

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## Slight Hopes Arise Of Averting French Government Crisis

Paris, Mar. 21. Hopes of an eleventh-hour settlement of the French Government crisis appeared to-night. Reports of an Indo-Chinese rebel offer to negotiate reached Paris, opening the way for a possible face-saving compromise between the Communists and other major parties.

Barring this compromise, Premier Paul Ramadier's coalition will face a showdown confidence vote in the National Assembly to-morrow, and may fall on the issue in which the Communists oppose approving 34,000,000,000 francs for the Indo-China war.

## FRANCE TO GET ITALIAN WORKERS

Rome, Mar. 21. The second mass emigration agreement to be signed by Italy in less than a month was formally approved to-day by the French and Italian Governments, providing for the sending of 200,000 Italian workers to France during 1947.

French Labour Minister Ambroise Croizat signed the accord for his government, Italian Foreign Minister Count Carlo Sforza and Labour Minister Giuseppe Romita signed for Italy.

The 29-article pact, signed in duplicate, stipulates that the 200,000 workers will enter industry and agriculture in France at the rate of 17,000 persons per month.

The accord establishes the treatment of the Italian workers in salary and social benefits, which will be identical with those of French workers. The Italian workers will be permitted to send to their families in Italy up to 40 percent of their salary.

For each Italian working in France 330 pounds of coal will be sent to Italy each day.

### Clandestine Entry

The accord provides that competent Italian authorities, working with the French National Office of Immigration, will organize the recruiting of workers. Conditions of age, health and other requirements will be established for different professions by a permanent technical commission in Rome. The commission is to be made up of interested organizations and representatives of Italian and French unions.

The accord was reached after several months of negotiations.

The workers are to be chosen especially from central and southern Italy in proportion to the number of unemployed in the regions. Miners, former steel workers and masons are especially in demand.

M. Croizat, in a statement before the signing, said 11,000 Italians already have entered France clandestinely, but are being held in special camps to be returned to Italy.

"I am sure Italian workers will be welcomed in France in a most cordial manner because of the ties of friendship which link our two people," he said. —United Press.

## Agreement On Wheat Sought

London, Mar. 21. Agreement on the desirability of concluding an international wheat agreement has been expressed by all the delegates who have spoken so far at the international wheat conference being held in London.

A communique to-day stated that representatives of 23 countries out of 39 had so far spoken, including four of the Big Five—Canada, United States, Australia and Britain.

Sir Gerald Callaghan, chairman of the conference, said a press conference that the Argentine had not yet sent instructions to its delegate. It was safe to conclude that the delegates who had not spoken were also in agreement.

The conference is continuing its work in two committees which are preparing the text for later discussion in the plenary session.

"We are hoping to get the draft completed by Palm Sunday (March 30)," Sir Gerald said. "There is pretty general agreement that it will come into effect fairly soon." —Reuters.

## BRITISH TRADE FIGURES SHOW INCREASING EXPORTS TO USSR

London, Mar. 21. Europe is again becoming a good customer for export-minded Britain.

But Empire markets—exclusive of UNRRA shipments—absorbed most goods in 1946 and British India tops the customer list.

Statistics for 1946 published to-day by the Board of Trade showing the value of Britain's external trade to individual countries disclosed that Russia, with whom Britain has been seeking a trade agreement, is already making itself felt as a good buyer.

The figures do not reflect variations involved but only in value.

Although with the Communists abstaining, M. Ramadier is assured of a majority, he is understood to have decided to quit, thus dumping squarely on the Communists full responsibility for the major crisis.

French press dispatches from Hanoi quoted Ho Chi-ming, Viet Nam President, as declaring: "It will suffice for France to utter just one word for hostilities to end."

At the same time, Tran-Ngoc-Dinh, head of the Viet Nam delegation in Paris, offered publicly to act as intermediary in reopening negotiations.

Both offers were played prominently on the front page of the Communist evening newspaper, Ce Soir.

Whether parties besides the Communists would negotiate with them is somewhat doubtful, since both M. Ramadier and the Socialist Minister of the Colonies, M. Marius Moutet, have repeatedly denounced them in harsh terms.

### Thorez Voted Down

One major development in the crisis is the serious split in Communist ranks in the last three days. The Communist Party's Secretary-General, Maurice Thorez, and four Communist Ministers are known to have advised against provoking a situation that could rip the Government apart.

They were voted down by only a small margin—reportedly four—in the Communist Directing Committee which met on Wednesday night.

Thorez is now regarded differently by most of the party, and the party line is being dictated by Jacques Duclos, hard-fisted leader of the Communist Parliamentary group.

In final showdowns in the past, the French Communist Party has always turned to Moscow for arbitration in its internal differences and its outward signs of solidarity, but there seems to be little doubt that at the moment Thorez and other Cabinet Ministers are left far behind the rest of the Party.

If no last-minute compromise materialises, M. Ramadier may resign to-morrow evening. From there, there is the wildest disagreement about what may happen. —United Press.

## FIFTH AVENUE HERMIT FOUND DEAD IN BED

### Brother Said Missing

New York, Mar. 21. One of Manhattan's famed "hermits of Fifth Avenue"—the Collyer brothers—was found dead to-day in their dilapidated mansion. The other brother is missing from the locked house.

The police used a ladder and broke through a second-storey window to enter the old Upper Fifth Avenue house.

They found Homer Collyer—who had been a blind and paralysed recluse for the past 25 years—dead in bed, apparently from a heart attack. He had never left the house since a third brother died in 1923. Ransley customarily left only at night and then to buy food.

In the mansion the brothers had amassed a fantastic collection of antiques, including 14 pianos. Orange crates were scattered everywhere. A neighbourhood grocer said the brothers lived almost entirely on oranges and peanut butter sandwiches.

The police decided to search the house when the grocer reported that Ransley had failed to appear to buy food for several nights. —United Press.

## Sagging Overseas Income Has Hollywood Worried

Hollywood, Mar. 21. Movie czar Eric Johnston to-day created two new boards to help the American movie industry to get the most out of admittedly "sick" foreign markets.

Warning that the income from overseas was in jeopardy due to the world conditions, Mr Johnston urged the industry to avoid film material which might be objectionable to foreign nations.

Mexico and Spain recently protested against Hollywood's traditional propensity to use their nationals as "villains" in westerns.

Mr Johnston also recommended fewer scenes showing excessive food consumption because of its effect on world opinion. —United Press.

## Destruction Of Antarctic Supplies Causes Dispute

New York, Mar. 21. Three nations—Britain, Chile and the United States—are involved to-day in a dispute concerning the destruction of the Antarctic supply base in Marguerite Bay, Graham Land, left by the U.S. 1939 mission, which the British Foreign Office upon evidence uncovered by the American explorer, Commander Finn Ronne, blamed on the Chilean naval Antarctic expedition.

## WANTS INDIA TO STAY IN EMPIRE

London, Mar. 21. The Australian Foreign Minister, Dr Herbert Evatt, is at present engaged in large scale individual diplomatic action to keep India within the Empire.

It is learned here that Dr Evatt is having a series of talks with the Indian High Commissioner to Australia, Sir Raghuvaran Parashottam Paranjpye, while the Australian High Commissioner to India, Sir Ivan Giffard Mackay, is having similar talks with Pandit Nehru in New Delhi.

The contacts are connected with Australia's recently pronounced desire to keep the closest defence and trade relations with India.

The talks it is reported, also concern Dr Evatt's proposed regional trade and defence conference with the partition of the Philippines, Malaysia, Siam, Indo-China, Burma, Ceylon as well as India, Australia and New Zealand.

It is understood that Dr Evatt's talks do not cover one of the main obstacles to India remaining within the Commonwealth—the bitterness over the unsettled dispute with the South African Union over the treatment of Indian nationals. —United Press.

## WAVELL SAYS GOODBYE

New Delhi, Mar. 21. Viscount Wavell bade a soldier's farewell to India in a radio broadcast here to-day.

Making his last public address as Viceroy of India, Lord Wavell said he believed the stability of the Indian Union would be a decisive factor in India's future.

He said he was conscious of the mistakes he had made, but "I have always worked hard for the advancement of India to self-rule. I am a soldier. My words of farewell must be a soldier's. Lord Wavell's voice wavered: "This is a short personal message to the people to India, to say goodbye and farewell. God be with you and fare you well. These words come from my heart, for I owe much to India where I spent more than 13 years of my life. I shall be glad if during my Viceroy years I have done anything to repay India for those happy years."

He paid tribute to Viscount Mountbatten: "My successor is a great leader and I can assure you of his goodwill towards India. You high difficult years ahead, but you will overcome them." —United Press.

## U.S. Ambassador To Siam Named

Washington, Mar. 21. Mr Edwin F. Stanton has been nominated by President Truman as the first United States Ambassador to Siam.

Mr Stanton is now serving as United States Minister at Bangkok. —Reuters.

The Chilean Government last night countered with a denial of Chilean guilt, and hinted the British may have done the damage because they were there when the Chileans arrived.

Cdr Ronne had reported merely that some one had "raided, sacked and looted" the huts and supplies left by the American expedition in the region, which is claimed by Chile, Britain and Argentina, none of whose claims the United States is willing to recognize.

The British accusation created a sensation in Santiago, with the newspapers featuring it under front-page headlines, and brought a strongly-worded note from Chilean Defence Minister Manuel Bulnes, who issued a communique saying the damage was caused before the Chileans arrived.

Chilean Communique. He did not say flatly the British were responsible for the damage, but such an implication could be read between the lines of the communique, which said:

1. The British officers, when the Chilean vessels arrived, were on Stonington Island.

2. When the Chilean officers visited the U.S. supply base they found impressive disorder, destruction and putrefaction. They received the impression that other persons had previously entered the store huts, since the doors were wide open and the protective padlocks or canvas covers destroyed.

3. The Commander of the frigate Iquique expressly warned the crew that nothing should be used or taken for fear of infection.

In conclusion, the Minister denies the tendentious stories and, profoundly, laments that such stories which "blacken the immaculate prestige of our navy should have been published in the press of a friendly country as coming from the authorities of that country." —United Press.

## RAIN HOLDS UP FLAT RACING

London, Mar. 22. The three-day Lincoln race meeting, which opened the flat-racing season, is threatened because parts of the course are flooded.

It was officially announced on Friday that Monday's programme had been abandoned, and a decision would be made on Saturday regarding the chief race—the one mile Lincolnshire handicap due to be run next Wednesday. —Associated Press.

## CONSUL IN JEEP ACCIDENT

Grenoble, Mar. 21. Mr Robert Wood Brighton, United States Vice-Consul at Munich, was to-night reported to be suffering severe concussion as a result of an accident early to-day, in which the jeep he was driving ran off the highway near a gap 40 miles southeast of here and overturned twice. —United Press.

### OUTWARD MAILS

Unless otherwise stated Registered Articles and Parcel Posts close 30 minutes earlier than the time stated below.

Saturday, March 22  
Airmail: Bangkok, Singapore, Colombo, Surabaya, Sydney, Auckland, 320 p.m.  
Canton, Luchow, Kunming, Chungking, 320 p.m.

Seamail:  
Straits, 3 p.m.  
Manila, 1 p.m. and 10 a.m.  
Bangkok, 2 p.m.  
Shanghai, 3 p.m.  
Macao, Tientsin, Shekhi, 4 p.m.

Train:  
Canton, 4 p.m.  
Airmail: Sunday, March 23  
Straits, Singapore, Colombo, Sydney, Auckland, London, 10 a.m.

Seamail:  
Canton, 8.15 a.m.  
Swatow, 10 a.m.  
Taankong, 10 a.m.  
Kongmoon, 10 a.m.  
Macao, Tientsin, Shekhi, 10 a.m.

Train:  
Canton, 10 a.m.  
Monday, March 24  
Airmail: Saigon, Rangoon, Calcutta, Delhi, Johannesburg, Cairo, 330 p.m.  
Hedow, Canton, Amoy, Fochow, Shanghai, 320 p.m.

Seamail:  
Canton, India, East and South Africa, 10 a.m.  
Manila, 3 p.m.  
Shanghai, 2 p.m.  
Straits, 3 p.m.  
Kongmoon, 4 p.m.  
Macao, Tientsin, Shekhi, 4 p.m.

Train:  
Canton, 4 p.m.

Printed and published by Frederick Percy Franklin for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited at 1-3 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria, in the Colony of Hongkong.

## Atlantic Airliner Overdue

Lisbon, Mar. 21. Airport authorities here said to-day that a Pan-American airliner carrying 25 passengers from Rio de Janeiro to Lisbon developed engine trouble and was in difficulty in bad flying weather 30 minutes after it flew over Vilanceros this afternoon.

The plane was said to be carrying an Italian commercial attaché named Barcin and the Brazilian artist, Ay-mee Carlos Elias.

According to airport reports, the liner flew over the Canaries at 9,000 feet at 1 p.m. As weather conditions at Lisbon were bad, the airports at Gibraltar and Port Lyautey were alerted to prepare for a possible emergency landing.

The airliner was reported to be flying with one engine stopped and losing oil rapidly. It left Dakar at 9 a.m. this morning, and was scheduled to arrive at Lisbon at 4 p.m. —United Press.

### Dakota Located

Baghdad, Mar. 21. The American Air Transport Command Dakota, which has been missing since Wednesday on its weekly Dharan to Teheran schedule, was located from the air to-day at Ak Kuleh, Persia, by an ATC B-17 search plane.

First reports reaching Baghdad said the five-man crew was safe. The Dakota apparently made a crash landing after running out of gasoline in bad weather. —United Press.

## Wheat & Grain Allocations

Washington, Mar. 22. The Agriculture Department announced to-day it will permit the export of wheat and other grains including corn, oats and barley in May.

The Department set aside 203,000 long tons of wheat and 1,093,000 tons of other grains for May export. The May allocations for all the grains and flour included: China, 9,000 tons, United States zones in the Pacific 174,000 tons and India 81,000 tons. —Associated Press.

### NOTICE

#### SINO-BRITISH CLUB

The next meeting of the Sino-British Club will take place at St. John's Hall on Wednesday, 26th March, at 5.30 p.m.

The speaker will be MR. CHU CHIANG SING, Resident Commissioner for the four Government Banks of China situated in Hongkong. The Subject of the talk will be

"THE HISTORY OF THE NATIONAL EMBLEMS OF CHINA, STARTING WITH THE HAN DYNASTY."

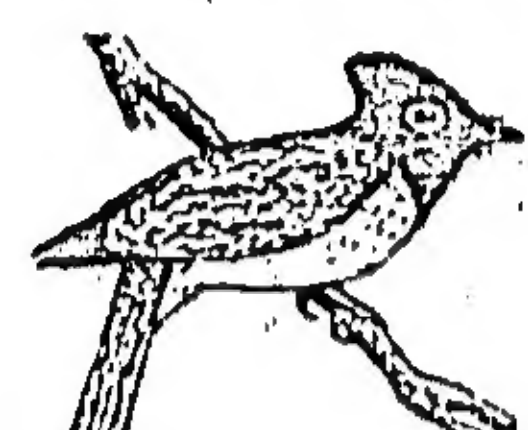
The talk will be illustrated by an exhibition of pictures.

Principals of schools have been invited to send a certain number of their senior students to the meeting.

It is hoped that all members of the club, together with their friends, will attend this meeting.

E. A. OPIE,

Secretary.  
SINO-BRITISH CLUB.



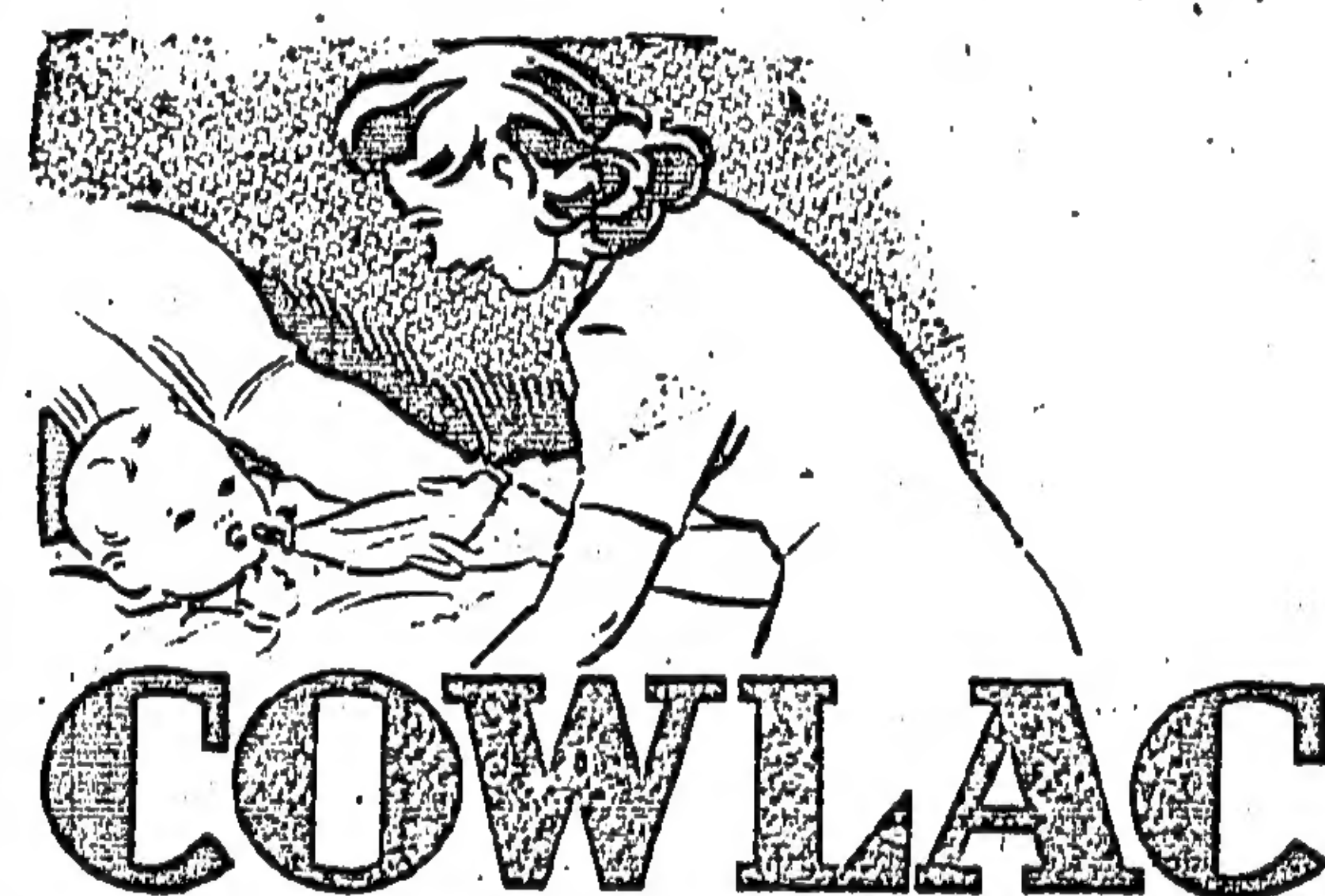
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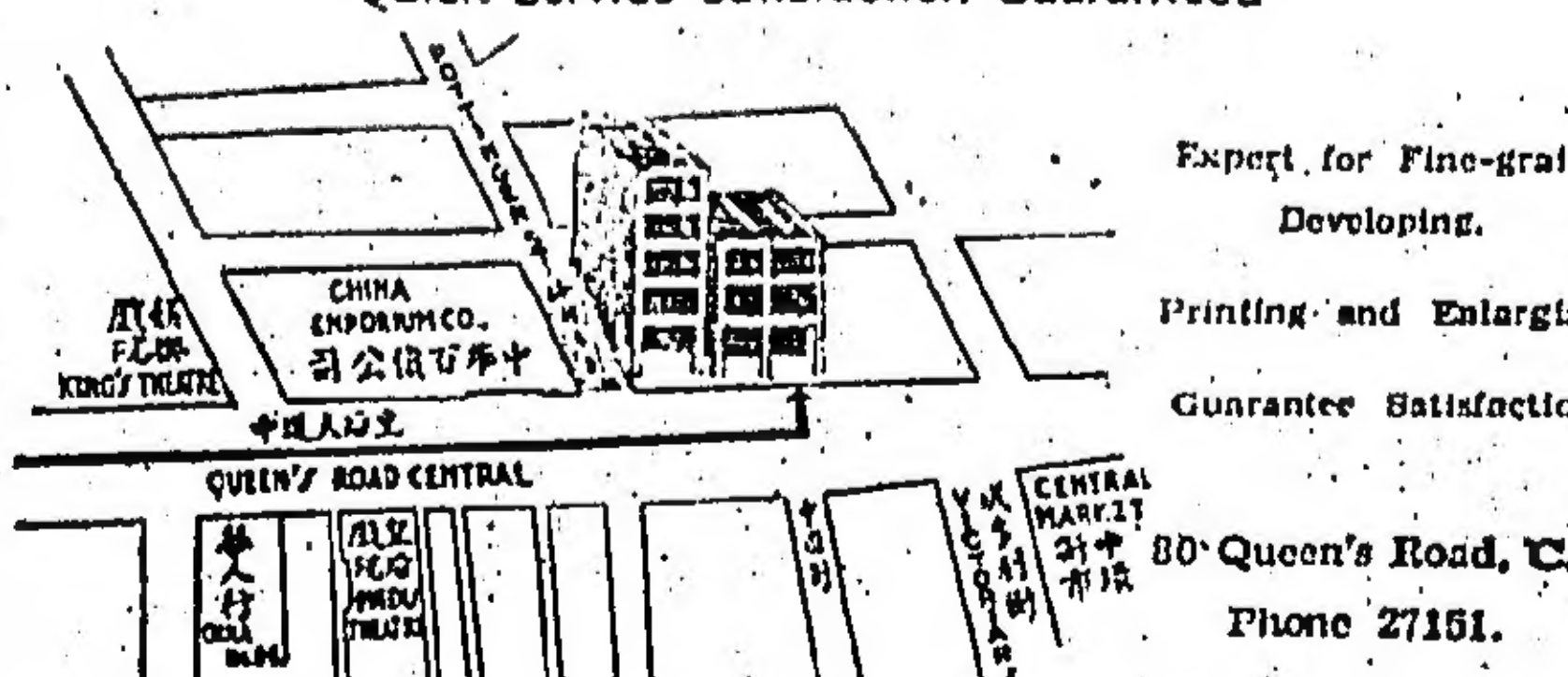
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## British Legion

Having received the necessary authority from headquarters, it is now possible to re-start the local branch of the British Legion, and all ex-active Service men and women of the two Wars are cordially invited to attend at a meeting to be held at the Canteen, Hongkong Volunteer Defence Corps Headquarters, at 5.30 p.m. on Monday, 31st March to elect Officers.

E. J. R. Mitchell,  
Former Committee Member.